

岸本斉史

These days, I often hurt my wrists when I wake up in the moming. When I sit up, I put too much weight on one hand and end up twisting It. You're not too aware of things when you've just woken up. So, everyone please be careful when you wake up in the moming.

-Masashi Kishimoto, 2005

Author/artist Masashi Kishimoto was born in 1974 in rural Okayama Prefecture, Japan. After spending time in art college, he won the Hop Step Award for new manga artists with his manga Karakuri (Mechanism). Kishimoto decided to base his next story on traditional Japanese culture. His first version of Naruto, drawn in 1997, was a one-shot story about fox spirits; his final version, which debuted in Weekly Shonen Jump in 1999, quickly became the most popular ninja manga in Japan.



## NARUTO VOL. 19 The SHONEN JUMP Manga Edition

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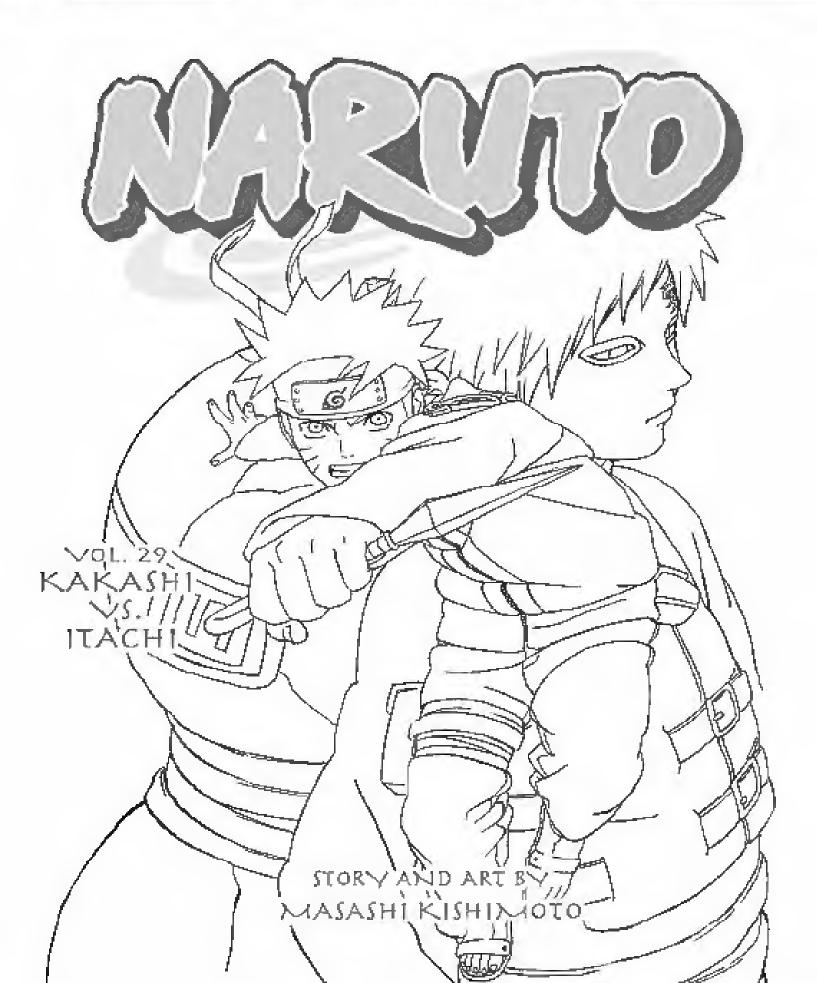
PARENTAL ADVISORY

NARUTO is rated T for Tean and is recommended for ages 13 and up. This volume contains realistic and fantacy violence.

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Naruto, the biggest troublemaker at the Ninja Academy in the village of Konohagakure, finally becomes a ninja along with his classmates Sasuke and Sakura. Right in the middle of the Chûnin Selection Exams, Orochimaru and his henchmen launch *Operation Destroy Konoha*, which ends when the revered leader of the village, the Third Hokage, sacrifices his own life to save his people.

Tsunade, one of the Three Great Shinobi of Konoha legend, becomes the Fifth Hokage. Sasuke, succumbing to the allure of Orochimaru's power, leaves the village with the deadly Sound Ninja Four. Naruto fights valiantly against Sasuke, but can't stop him.

Two years pass following that battle, and Naruto and his comrades train and mature. The mysterious Gaara becomes Kazekage and falls into the hands of the secret society of the Akatsuki! Naruto with one team and Lee with another set out for the village of Sunagakure to save him!!

ARACTER Sakura サクラ aruto FNL Granny Chiyo Kakashi [teachi]



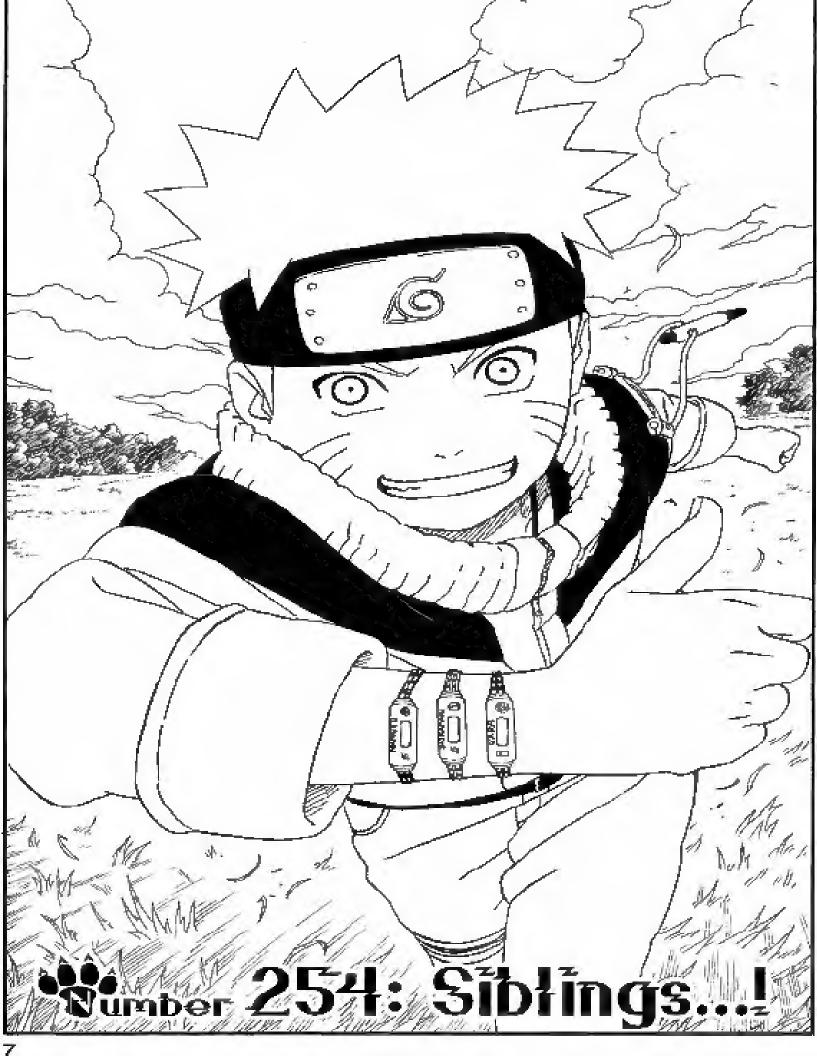
## NARUTO

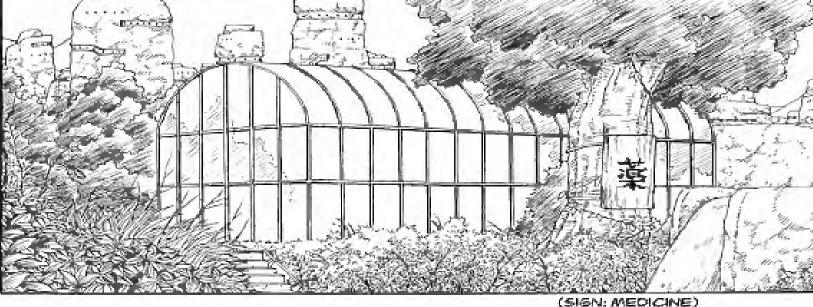
VOL. 29 KAKASHI VS. ITACHI

## CONTENTS



NUMBER 254: SIBLINGS!! NUMBER 255: APPROACH!!	7
	27
NUMBER 256: ENEMIES!!	47
NUMBER 257: KAKASHI COMES THROUGH	67
NUMBER 258: GUY VS. KISAME!!	87
NUMBER 259: THE POWER OF ITACHI!! NUMBER 260: KAKASHI VS. ITACHI!!	107 127
NUMBER 262: NARUTO CHARGES ON!!	167



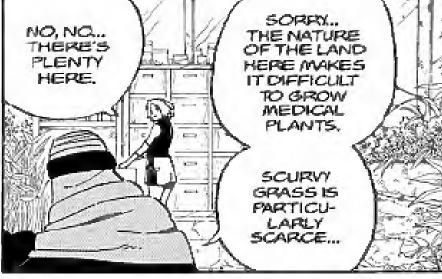


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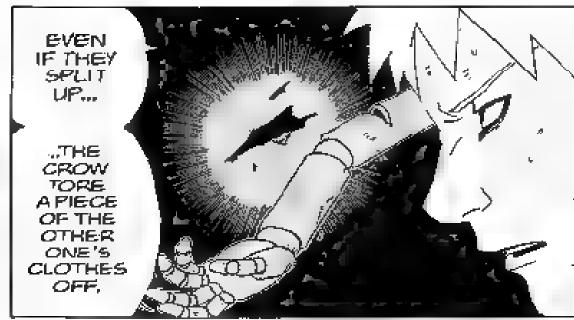
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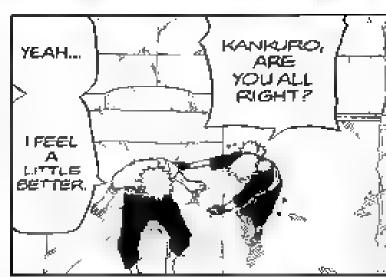












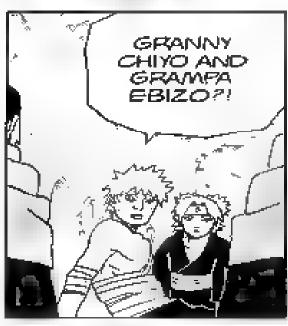




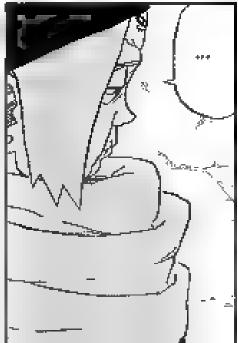
















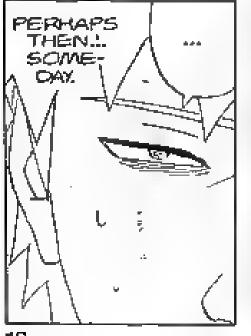




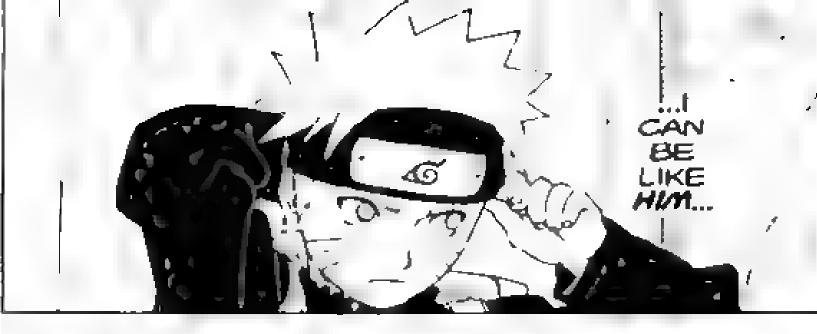






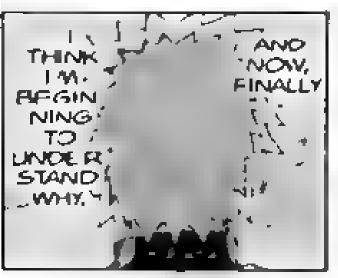


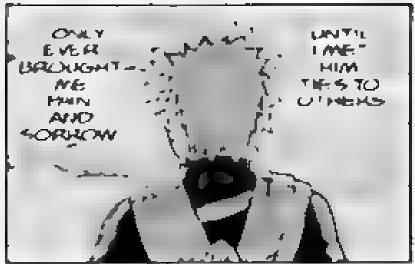


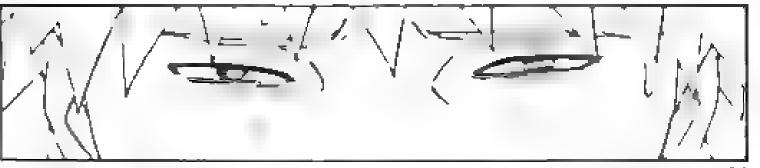


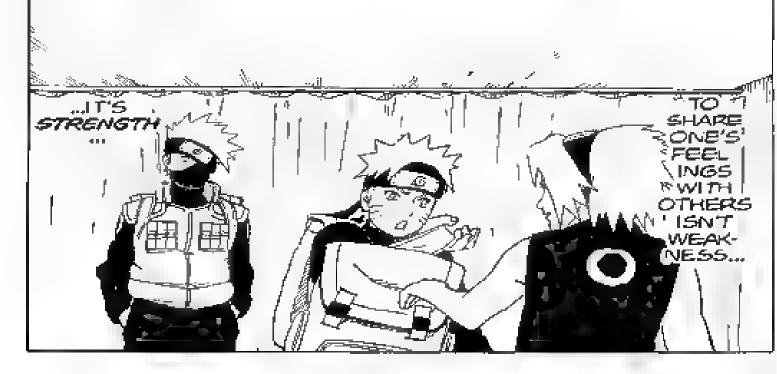












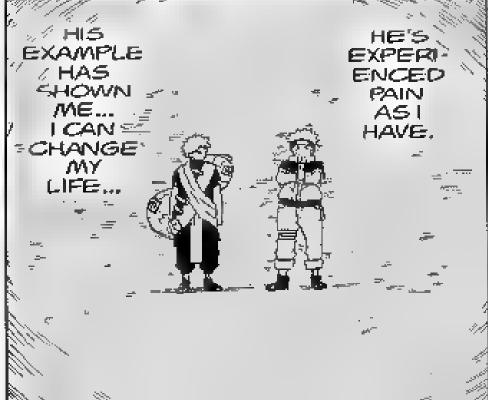










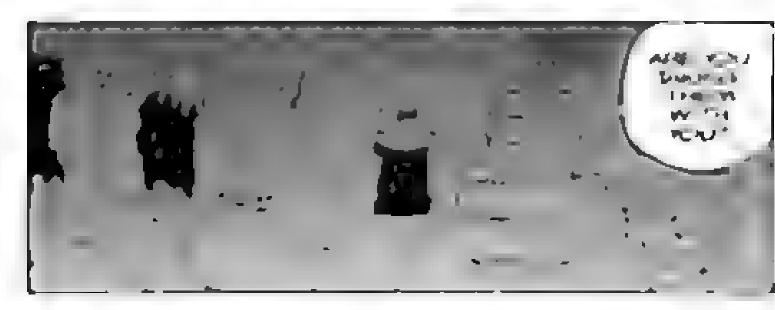










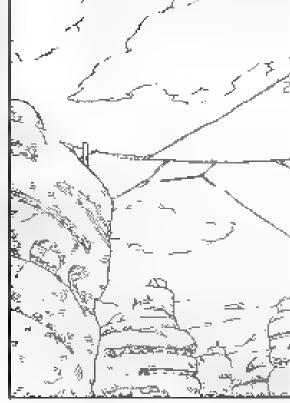


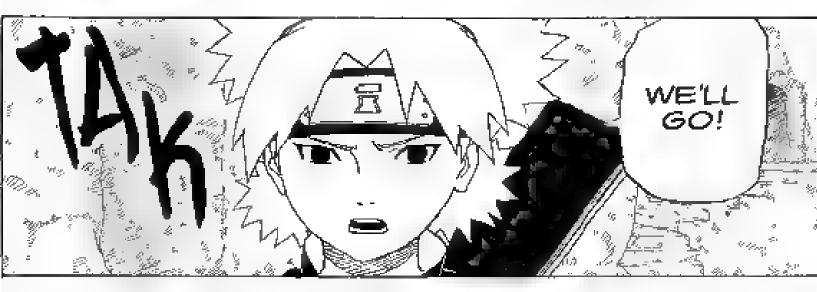




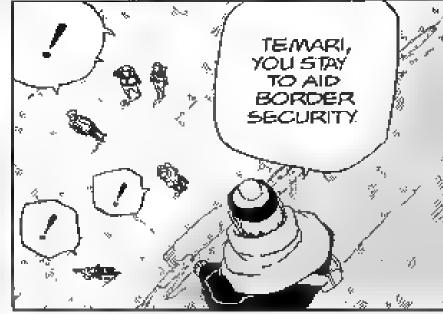




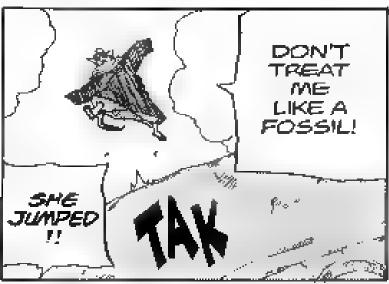




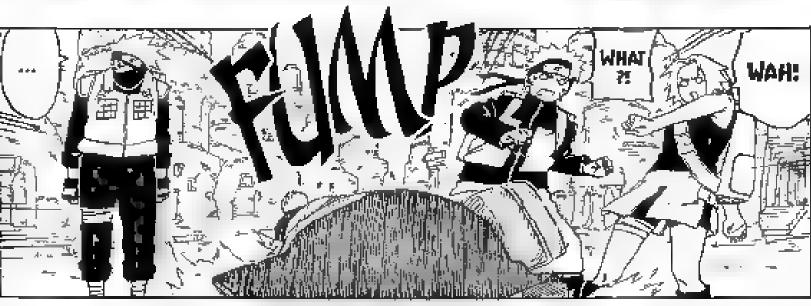


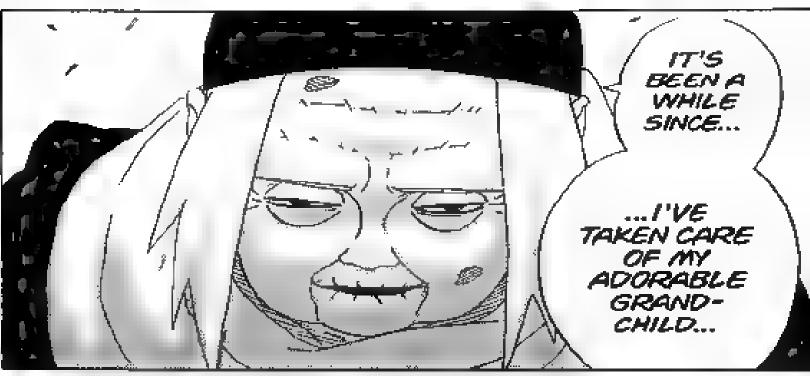






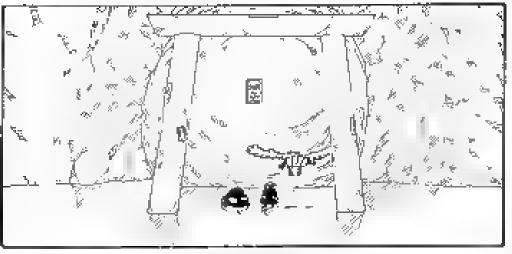


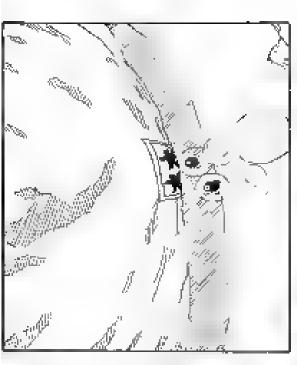


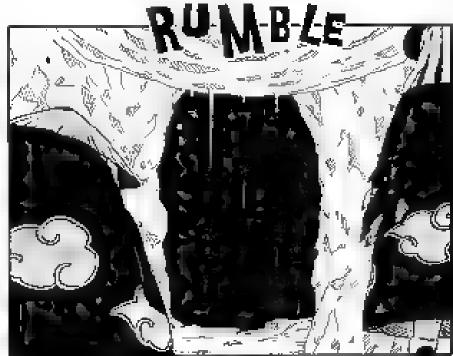














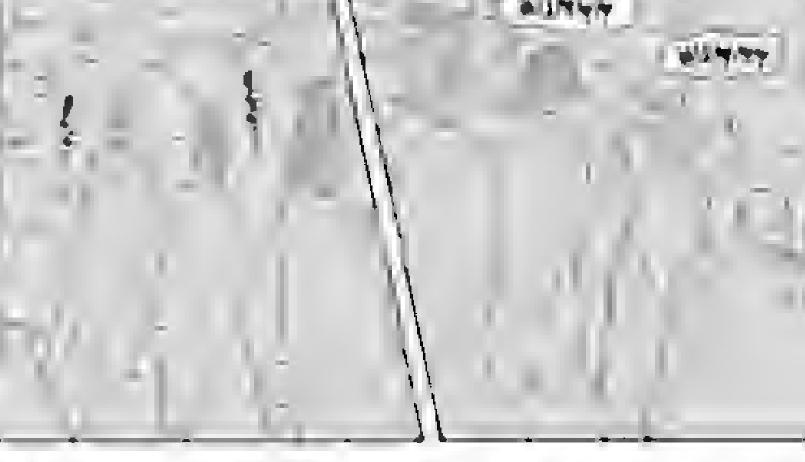








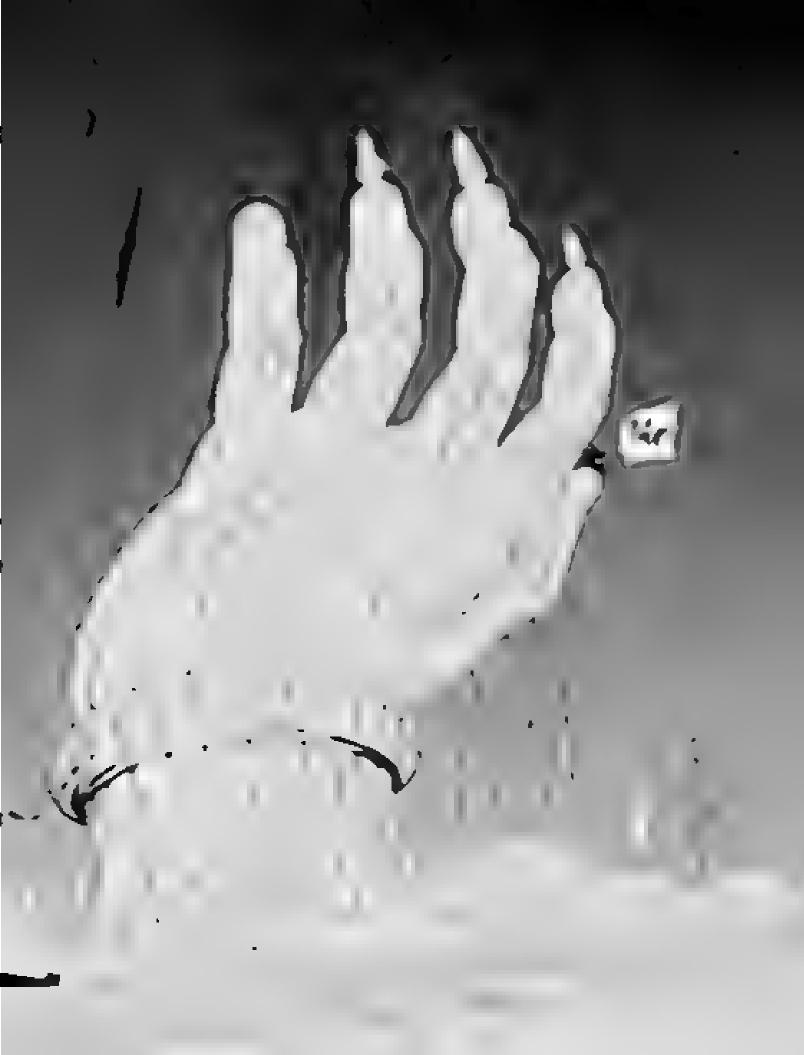












THE WORLD OF KISHIMOTO MASASHI MY PERSONAL HISTORY: FIGHTING AGAINST CHAOS, PART I

THERE'S ONE THING I HAVE LEARNED FROM MY SIX YEARS' EXPERI-ENCE CREATING MANGA. WHAT'S THAT, YOU ASK ..?

IT IS THAT IF PEOPLE STAY IN ONE PLACE WITH THE SAME PEOPLE WITHOUT SLEEPING FOR A LONG PERIOD OF TIME, THEY WILL SLOWLY GO INSANE. THESE ARE SYMPTOMS THAT APPEAR AMONG MY ASSISTANTS: CRACKING UP OVER AN EXTREMELY LAME JOKE SPENDING A HALF HOUR TAPE RECORDING FARTS, CONVERSING IN MOANING VOICES, AND SO ON. IN THESE WAYS AND COUNTLESS OTHERS, THINGS START GOING LOOPY.

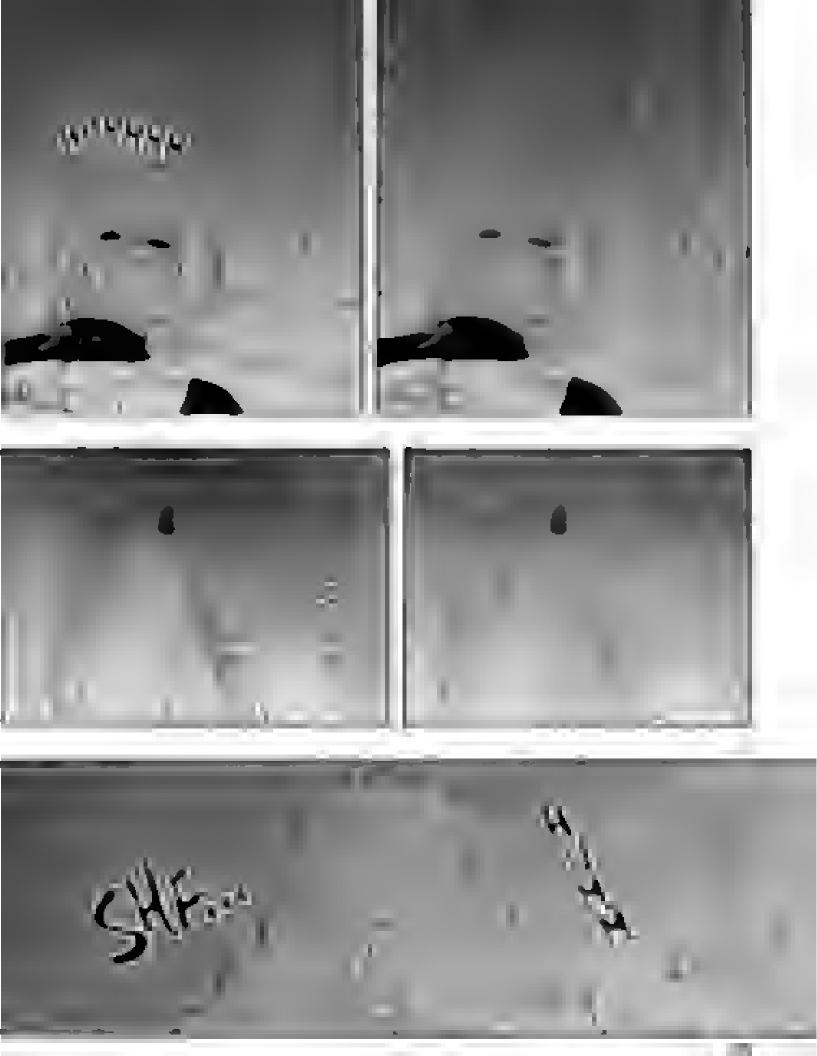
IN A SENSE, MY ASSISTANTS COME TO BE CONTROLLED BY A KIND OF CHAOS, HOWEVER, THEY AREN'T AWARE OF IT AND A STATE OF CHAOS BECOMES NORWAL... WHENEVER A NEW PERSON JOINS THE TEAM, THE GAP MY ASSISTANTS FEEL BETWEEN THEMSELVES AND THE NEW GUY MAKES THEM REALIZE JUST HOW WEIRO THEY'VE BECOME, THEN THEY REGRET THE SILLINESS THEY'D BEEN UP TO A LITTLE BIT, BUT,... TIME IS A DREADFUL THING, BECAUSE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT THEY'VE ABSORBED THE NEW ASSISTANT AND RETURNED TO THEIR STATE OF CHAOS.

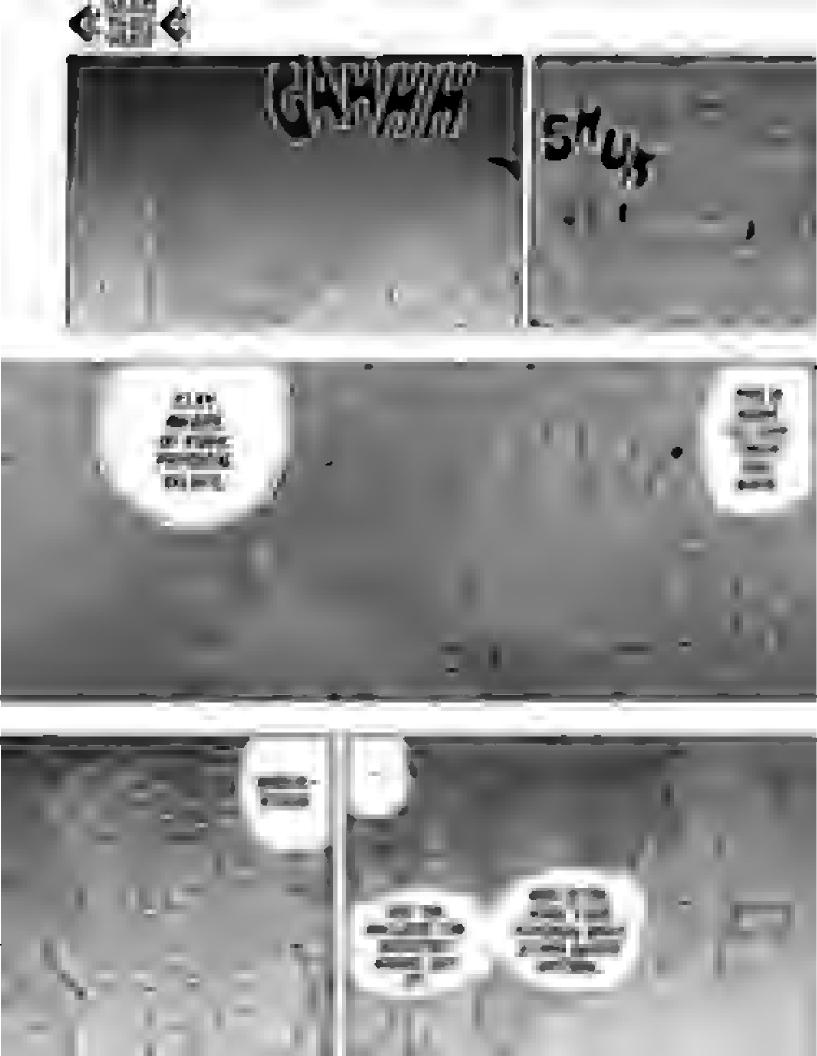
ONE DAY, THE FOLLOWING INCIDENT TOOK PLACE: I GOT STUCK WRITING A MANGA JUST BEFORE THE DEADLINE, SO I LAY DOWN BEHIND MY DESK TO TAKE A SHORT NAP, WHEN I WAS LOOKING FOR SOME THING TO USE AS A PILLOW, I FOUND A BIG FROG-SHAPED GAMAGUCH! CUSHION. (THIS IS A CUSHION MODELED ON THE FROGGIE WALLET THAT NARLITO USES IN THE SERIES. IT WAS MADE AS A PRESENT FOR READERS.)

THE CUSHION WAS JUST THE RIGHT SIZE TO LAY MY HEAD ON, THINKING I HAD MADE A GREAT DISCOVERY, I WAS GOING TO TAKE A NAP
USING IT AS A PILLOW. ...BUT... THIS COIN PURSE-TYPE CUSHION CAN
BE OPENED JUST L KE A REGULAR COIN PURSE, WHILE GAZING AT IT
IN A STUPOR, AN IDEA CROSSED MY MIND, IF IT'S BIG ENOUGH TO LAY
MY HEAD ON, WOULDN'T IT BE POSSIBLE TO STICK MY HEAD INSIDE IT?
THIS RATHER POINTLESS SUSPICION ENTERED MY HEAD, I SHOULD'VE
JUST TAKEN THE NAP IMMEDIATELY, I WAS TIRED, AFTER ALL, BUT FOR
SOME REASON, I COULDN'T HELP CONFIRMING MY SUSPICION. SO I
PUT MY HEAD IN THE COIN PURSE CUSHION AND FOUND THAT MY HEAD
AND NECK JUST BARELY FIT INSIDE IT.

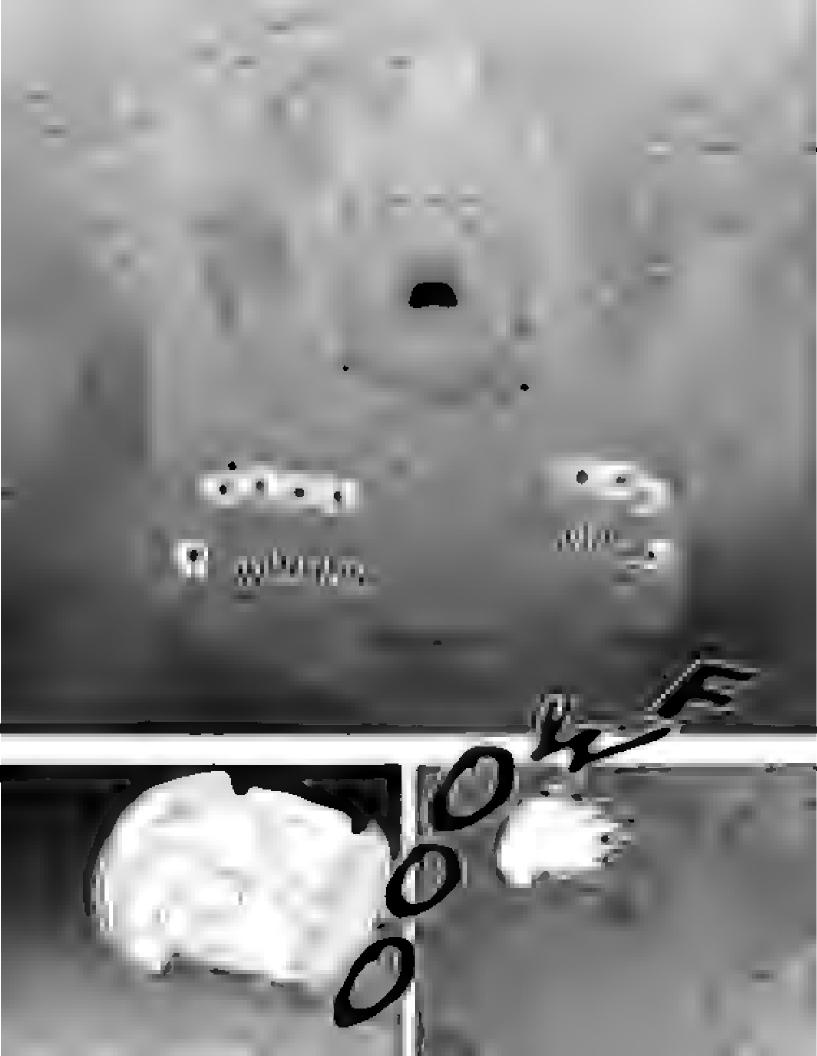
TO THIS DAY, I HAVE NO IDEA WHY I DID THIS. I'M CONVINCED THAT I HAD FALLEN VICTIM TO THE CHAOS. AT THE TIME, I HAD NO IDEA THE DISASTER THAT THIS WOULD LEAD TO, (TO BE CONTINUED...)





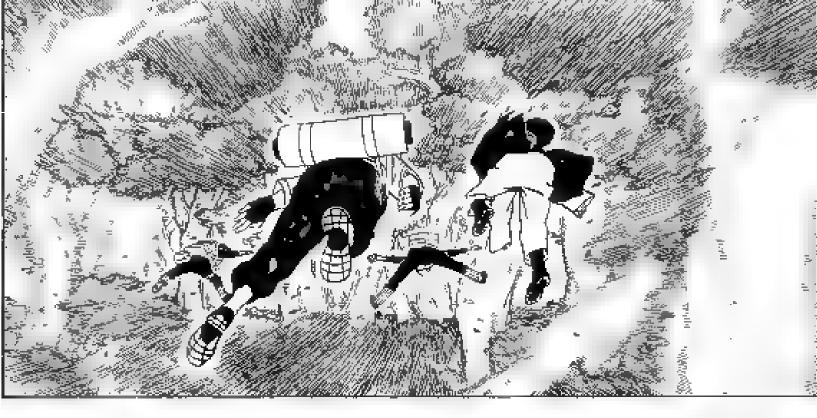


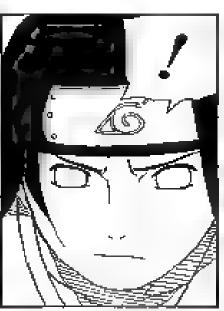










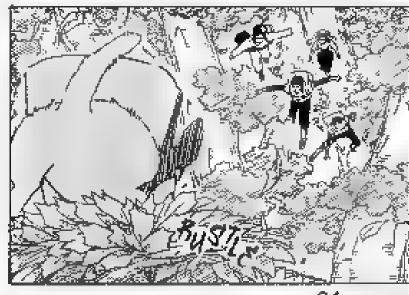




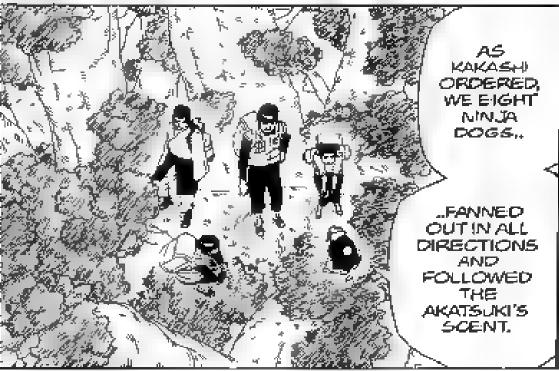


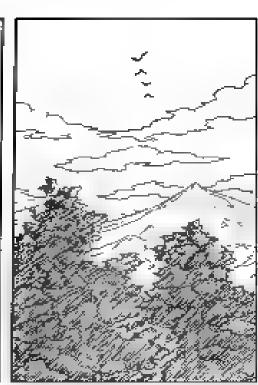












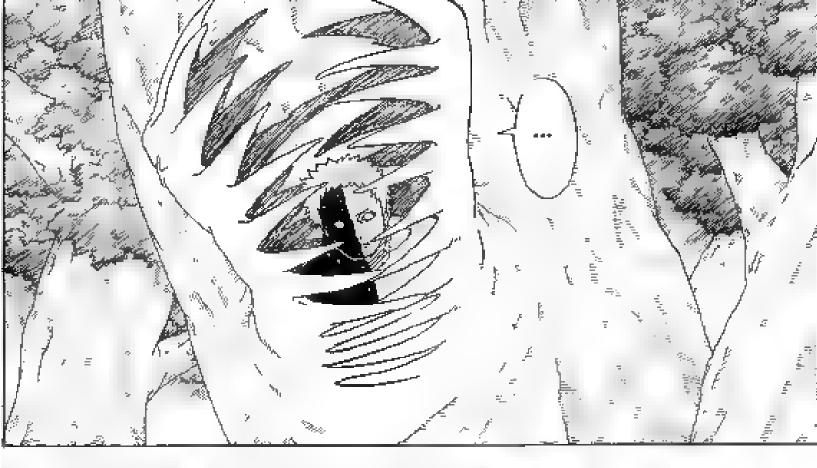


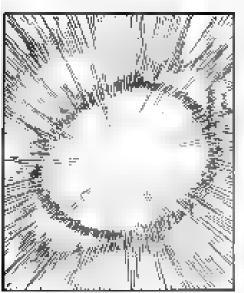


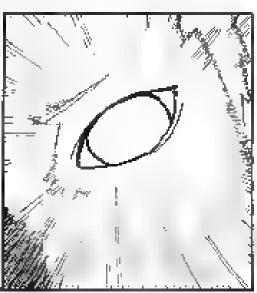


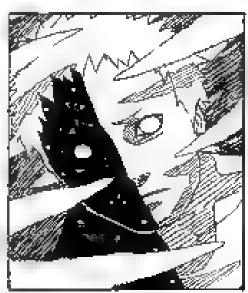


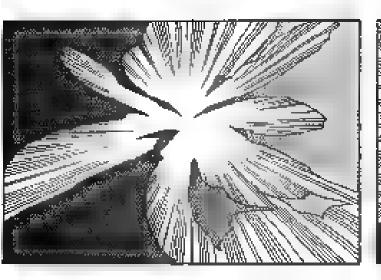


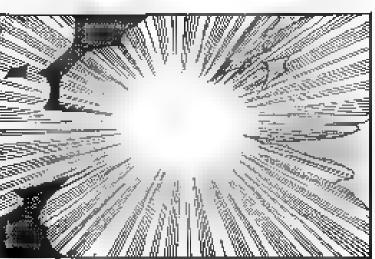




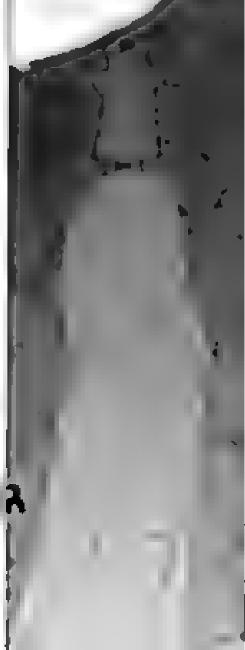


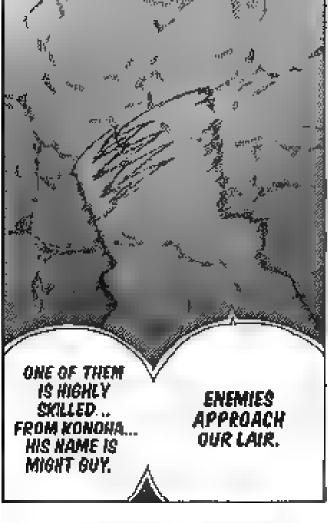




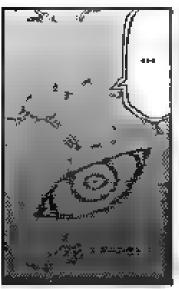










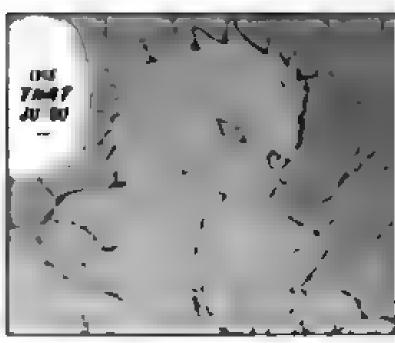


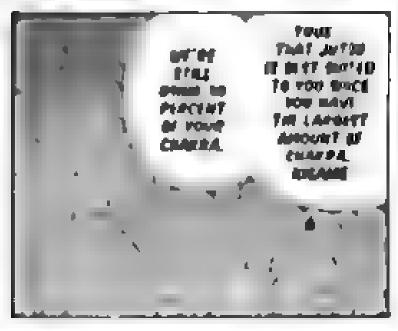






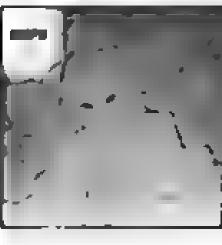
















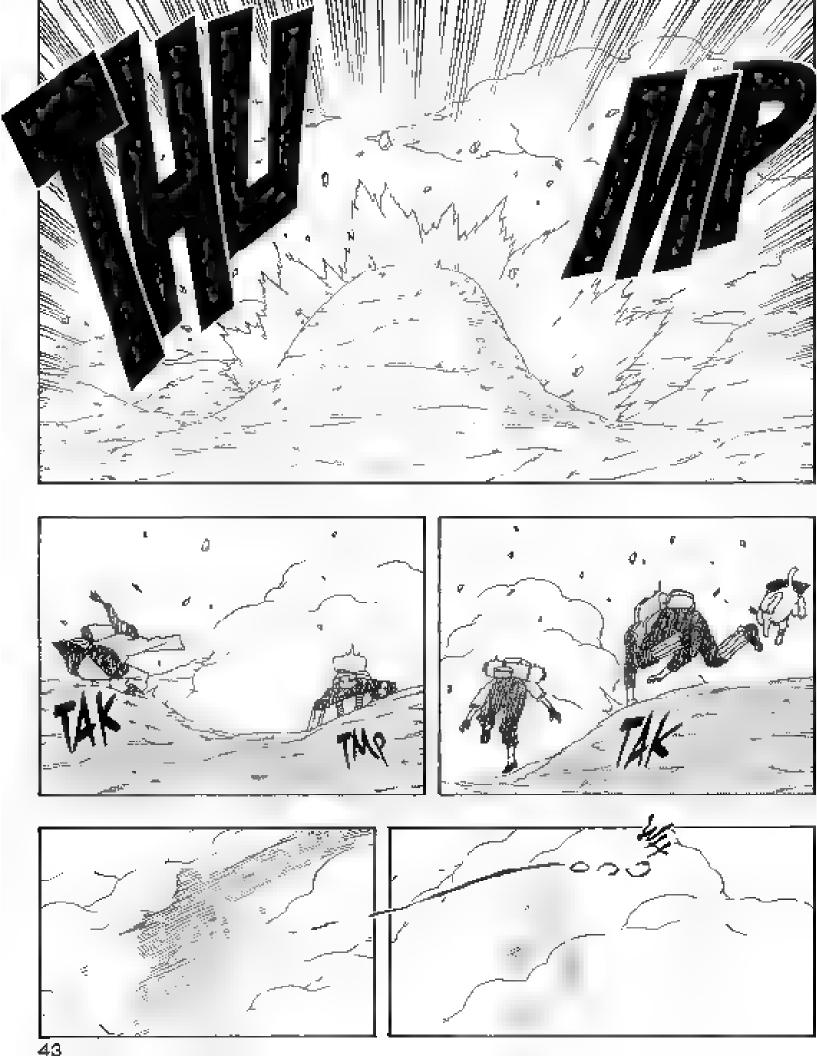










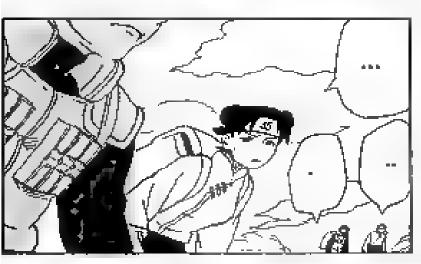




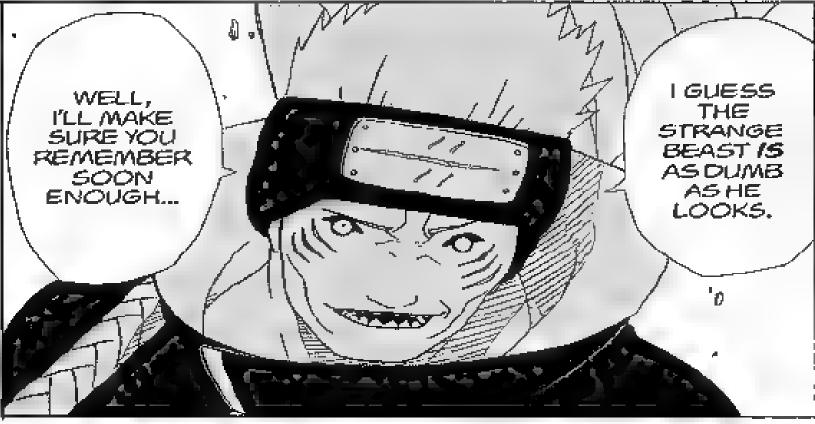










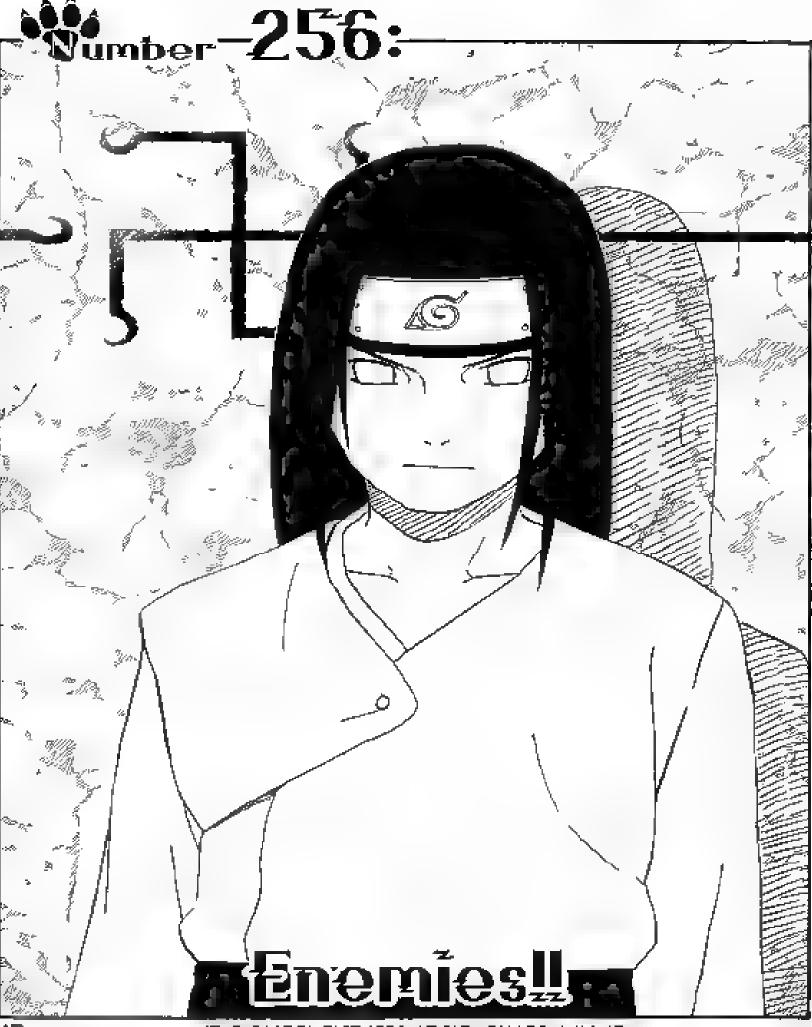


## THE WORLD OF KISHIMOTO MASASHI MY PERSONAL HISTORY FIGHTING AGAINST CHAOS, PART 2

WHEN I PUT MY HEAD INTO THE COIN PURSE CUSHION, I WAS SATISFIED TO CONFIRM THAT, JUST AS I SUSPECTED, MY HEAD FIT INSIDE THEN I TRIED TO PULL MY HEAD OUT OF THE COIN PURSE GUSHION. BUT, WHEN I ACTUALLY TRIED TO PULL IT OFF, I COULDN'T! MY EARS WERE COMPLETELY STUCK! THE INSIDE OF THE CUSHION WAS ALMOST ENT RELY STUFFED WITH COTTON OR SOME "HING AND, AS I HURRIE DLY TRIED TO PULL MY HEAD OUT, THE CUSHION SINNER SURFACE STUCK TO MY NOSE, AND I COULDN'T BREATHE! "THIS COULD BE VERY BAD!" I THOUGHT AND STARTED TO GET REALLY NERVOUS. I FLOUNDERED AROUND, TRYING TO OFFEN THE COIN PURSE GUSHION WITH BOTH ARMS AS HARD AS I COULD.

THEN MY ASSISTANTS NOTICED AND ASKED, WHAT ARE YOU DO-ING, MR. KISHIMOTO " I THOUGHT, YES! MY ASS STANTS WILL RESCUE ME!" AND I TRIED TO ASK THEM FOR HELP. ...JUST THEN THEARD SOMETHING LIKE THE SOUND OF A CAMERA SHUTTER. I WASN'T SURE FROM INSIDE THE GUSHION BE CAUSE I COULDN'T SEE BUT I COULD IMAGINE WHAT WAS GOING ON, ALL OF MY ASSISTANTS WERE LAUGHING OUT LOUD AND TAKING PICTURE'S WITH THEIR CELL PHONE CAMERAS! OF ALL THINGS, THEY WERE TAKING PICTURES! THEY WEREN'T RESCUING ME, THEY WERE LAUGHING AND TAKING PICTURES! 'NO! THEY'RE NOT TAKING THIS SERIOUSLY!!" I THOUGHT, AND MADE UP MY MIND THAT I HAD TO GET THE GUSHION OFF BY MYSELF I FULLED HARD AND IT HURT SO MUCH THAT I THOUGHT MY EARS WERE GOING TO TEAR OFF. THEN, FINALLY, I WAS ABLE TO FREE MYSELF NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY NAP TIME WAS COMPLETE Y RUNEO BY THAT CRAZY WOIDENT I EXPECTED THERE WOULD BE AT LEAST ONE SANE PERSON. WHO WOULD SAY, ARE YOU OKAY, MR KISHIMOTO "I" ...BUT THERE WASN'T IT'S TRUE THAT THE ASSISTANTS HAD VERY LITTLE SLEEP AND WENT A BIT NUTTI ALL OF THEM WERE UNKER THE SPELL OF THE USUAL CHAOS, IT WAS THEN THAT I PLEDGED ... I WILL FIGHT AGAINST THIS CHAOS!





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(THE SYMBOL PICTURED ABOVE, CALLED A MANJ, IS TRADITIONAL IN BUDDHIST IMAGERY.)











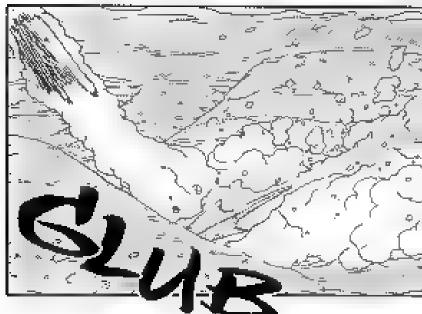








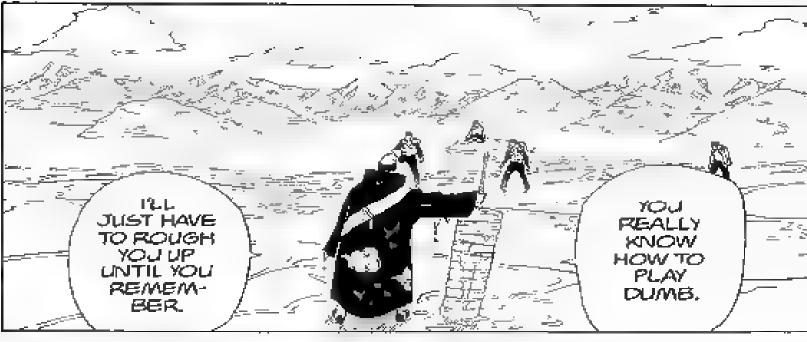


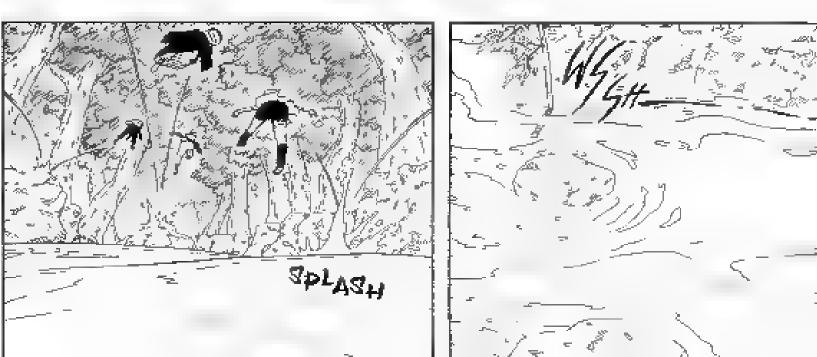






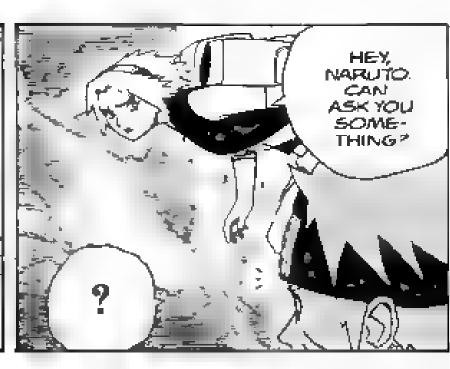


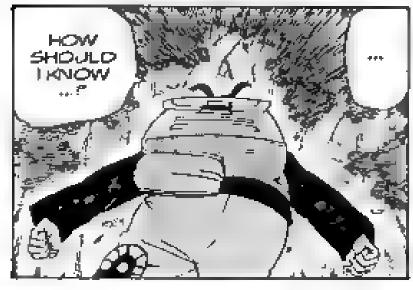


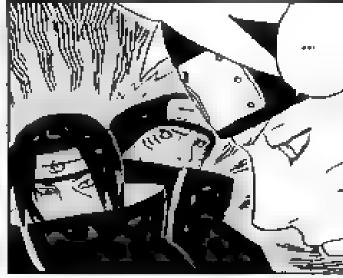




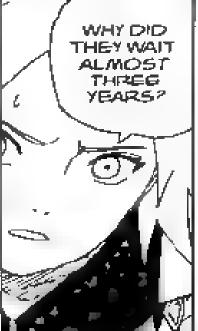




















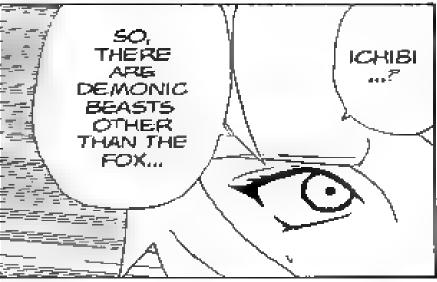
















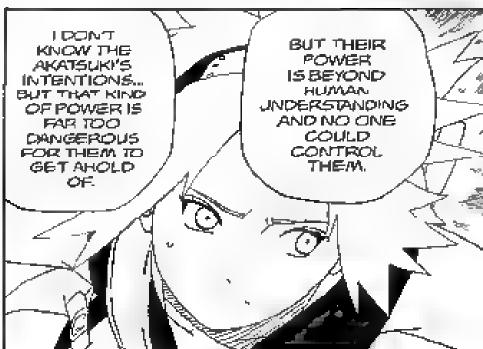




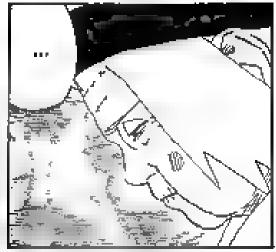




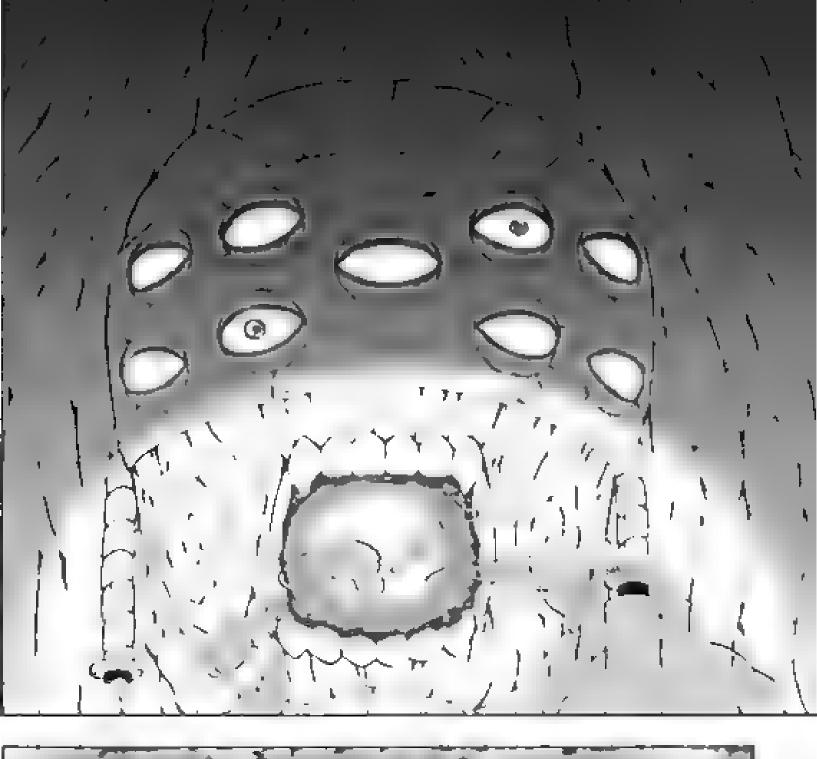


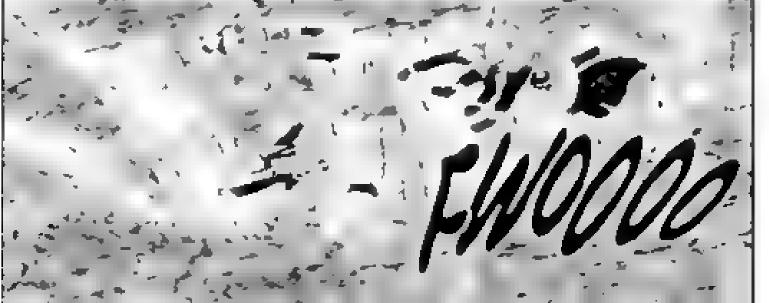






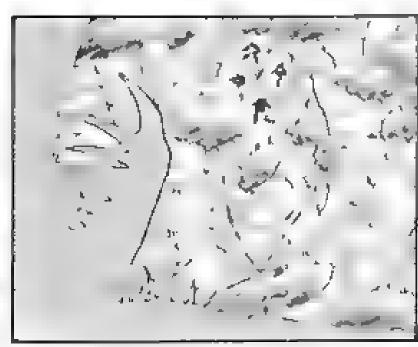
ZOB MANGH 5000p















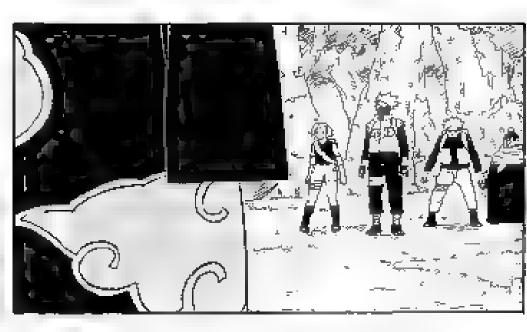






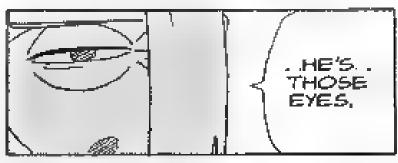


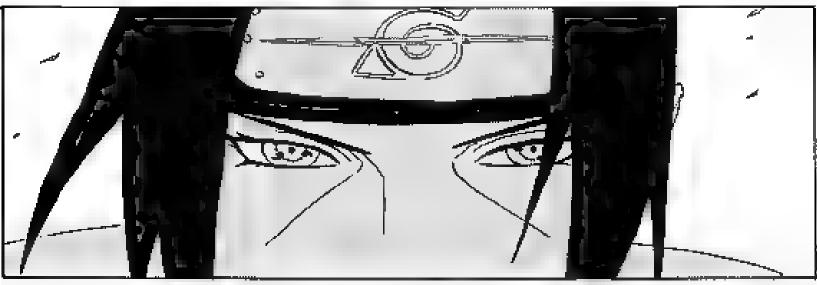










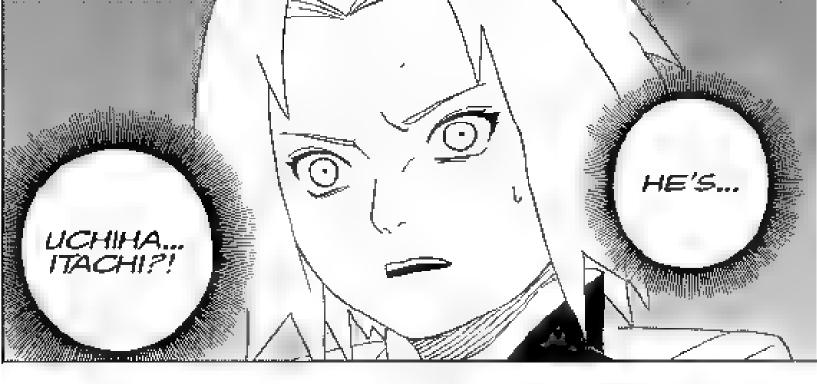




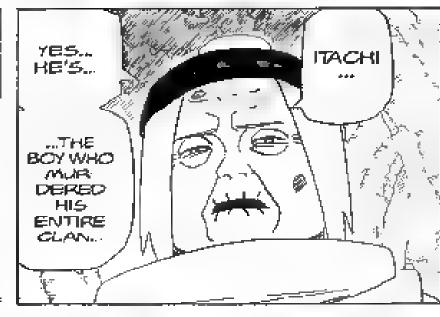
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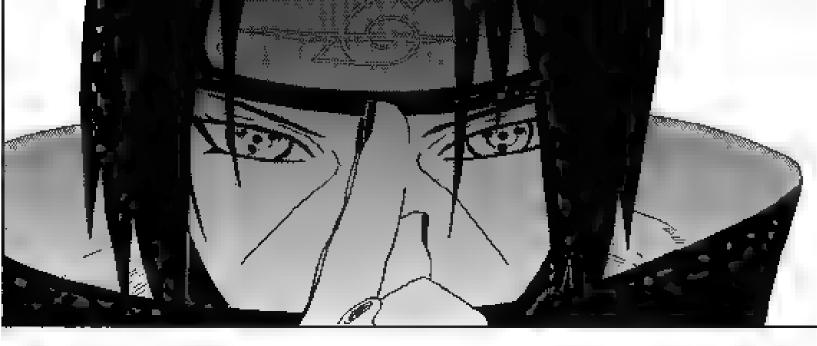








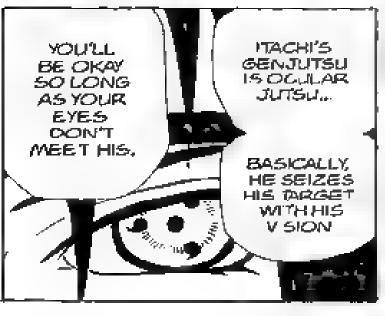


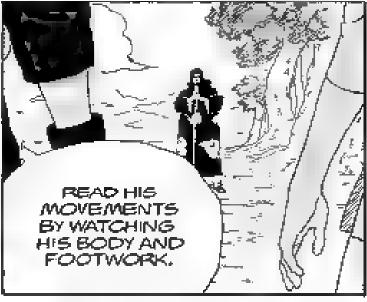










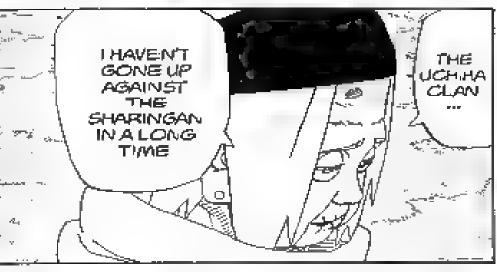






















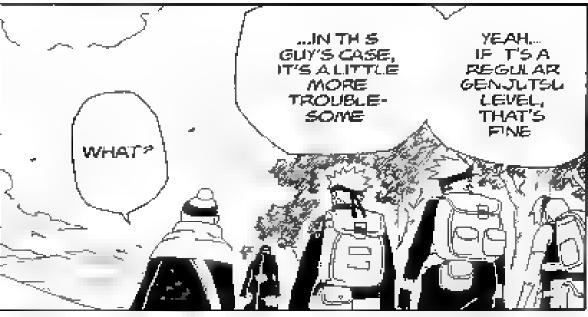












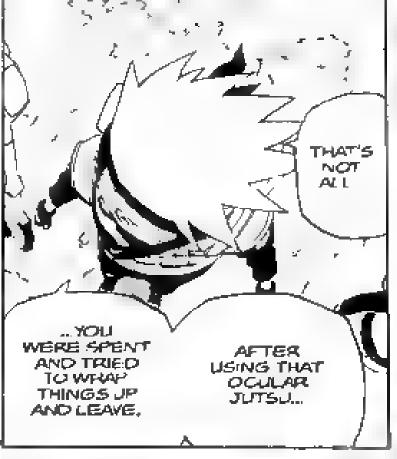




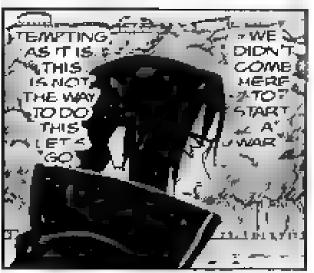


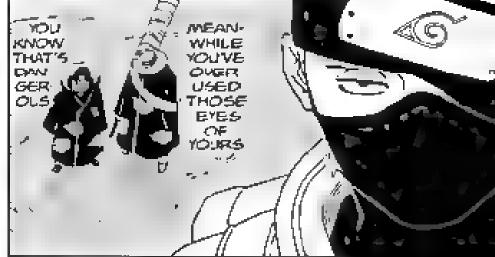


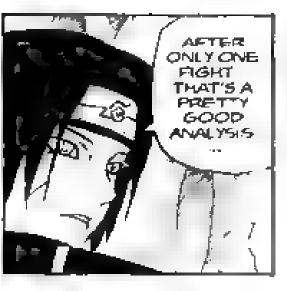


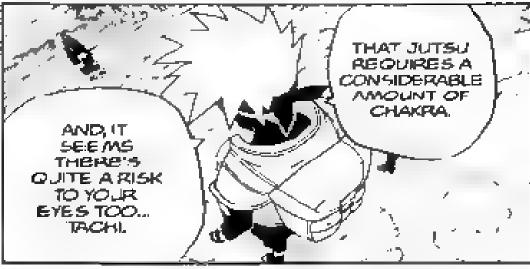








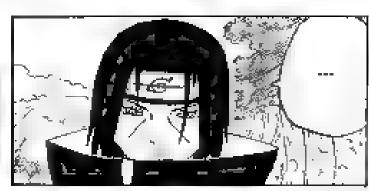




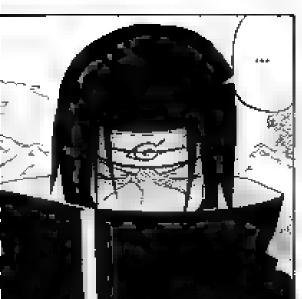


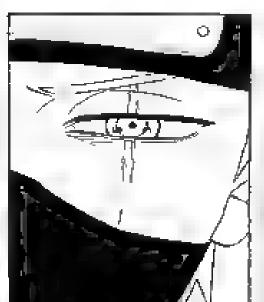


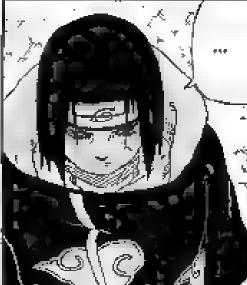


















MAKIN' AND F MAKIN' YOU THINK A BIG MISTAKE' SAME AS BEFORE.



## **≪** THIS ≪

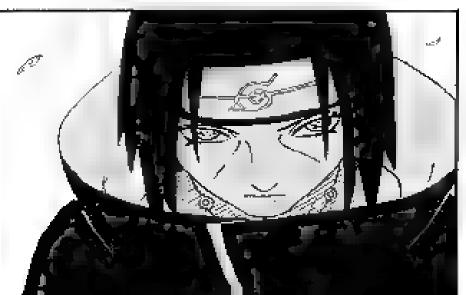


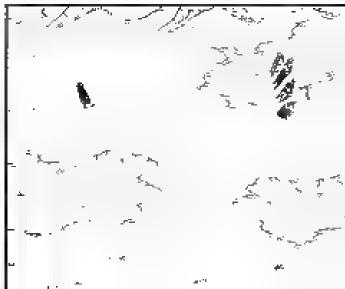


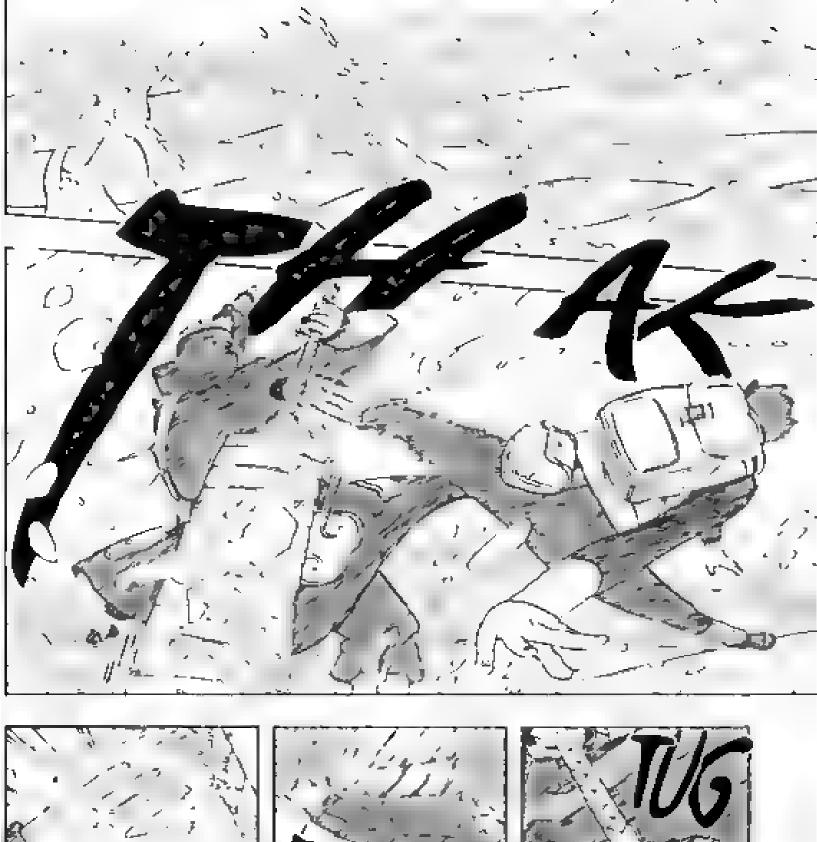








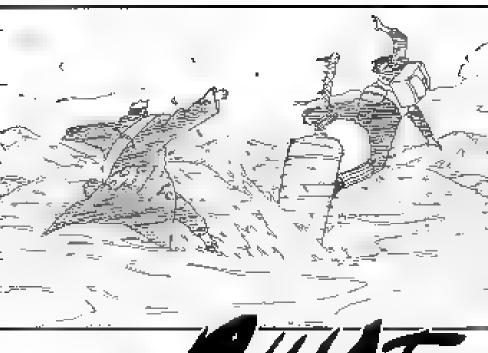








































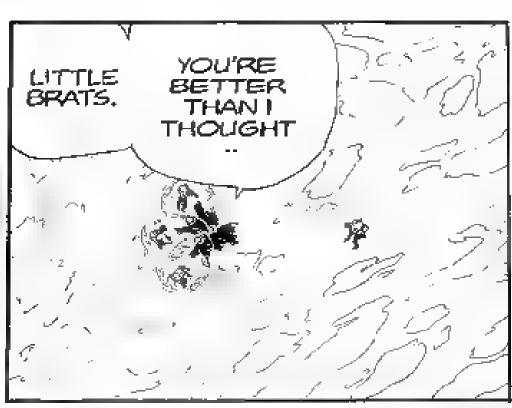












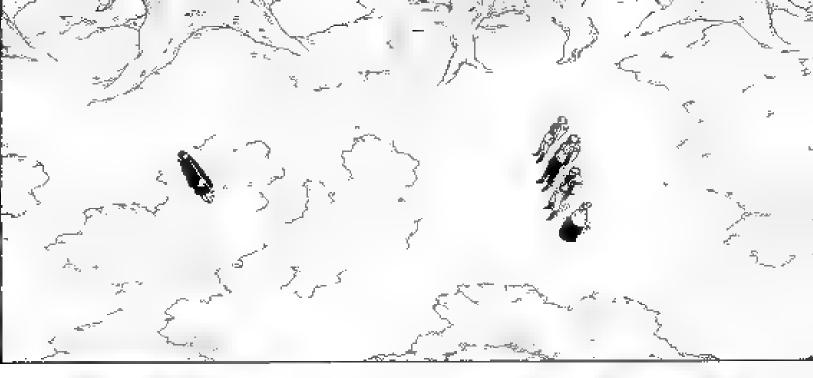


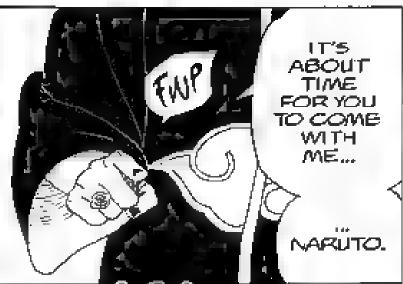


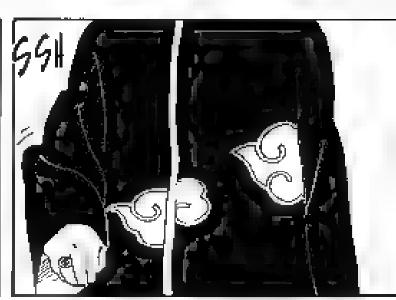


















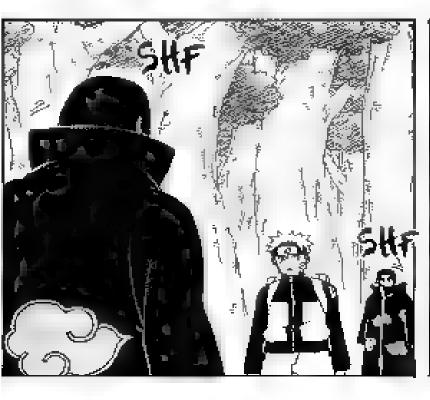




































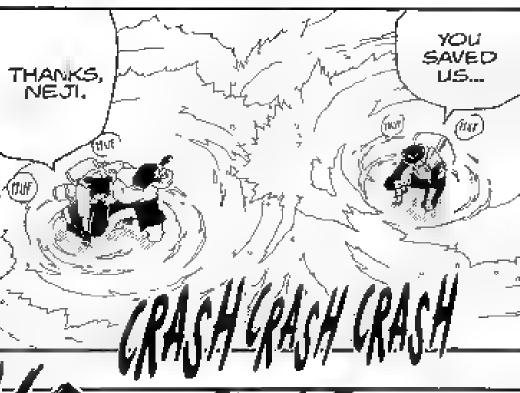






















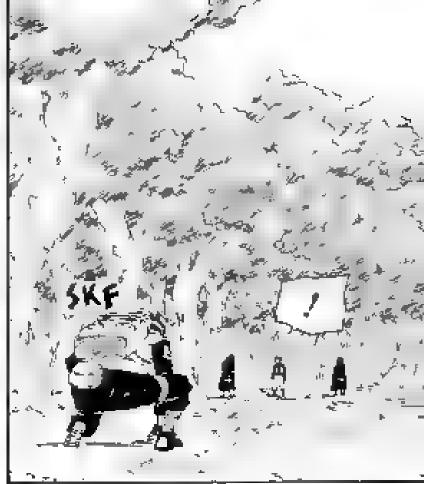


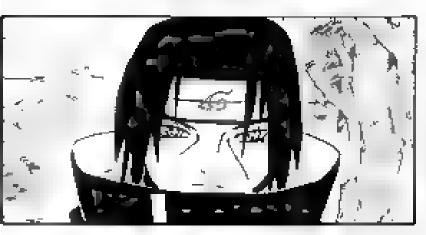


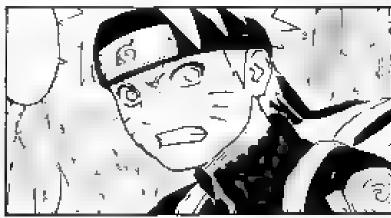




































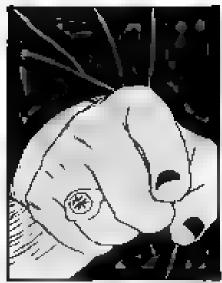




















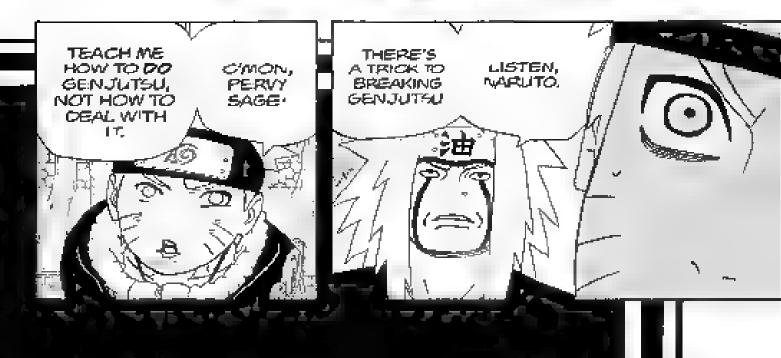






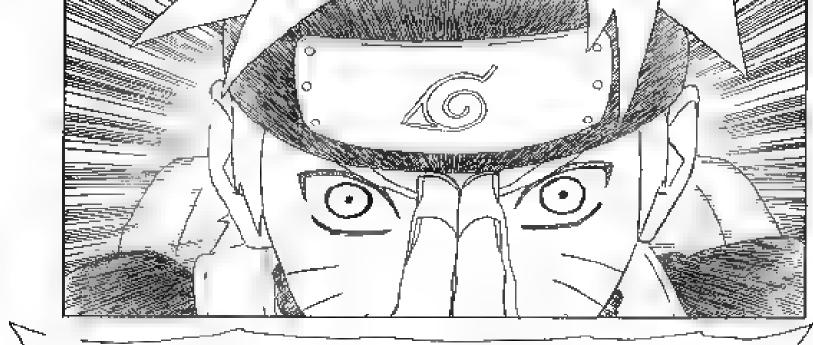












## HAAAAH!!















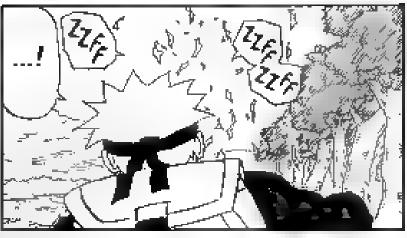


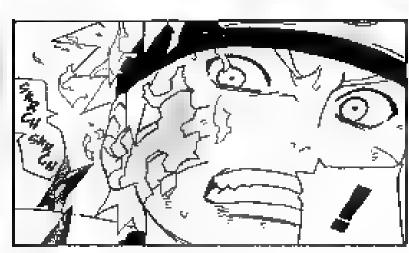








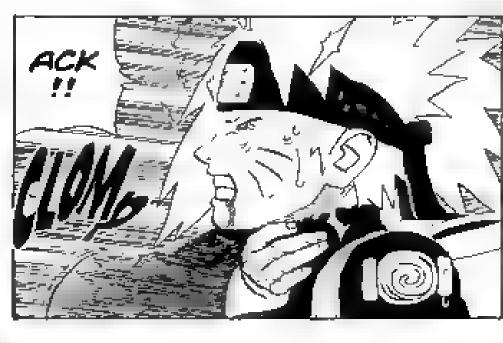










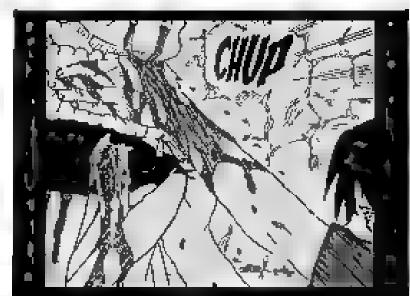


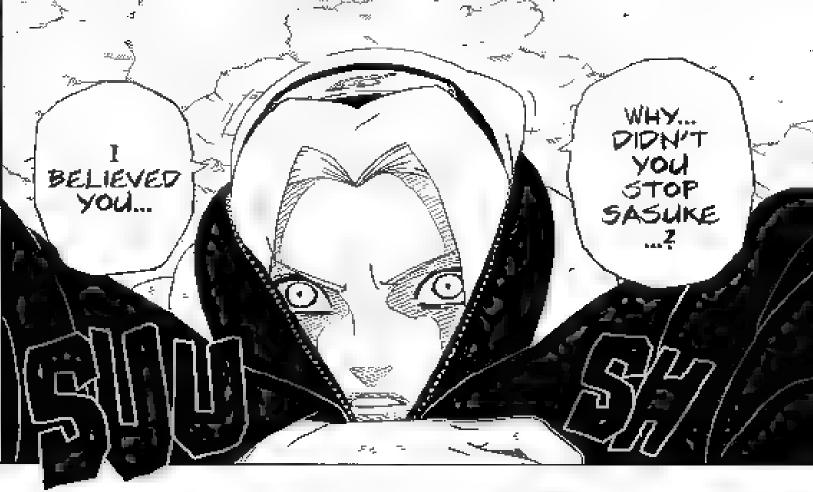




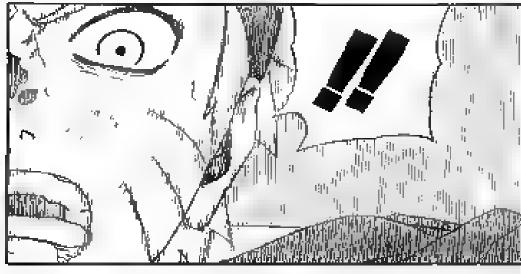


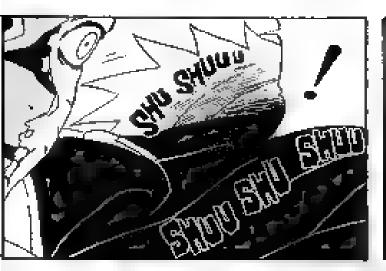






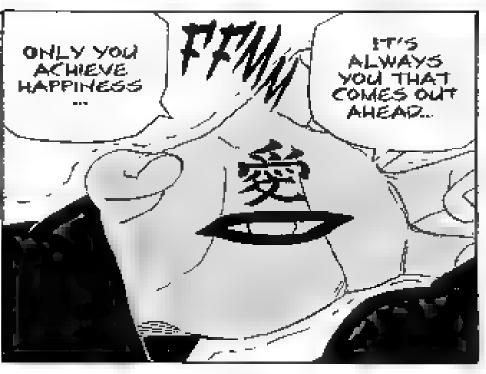


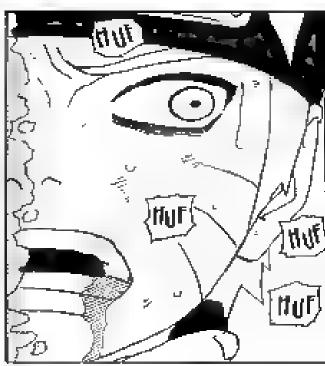










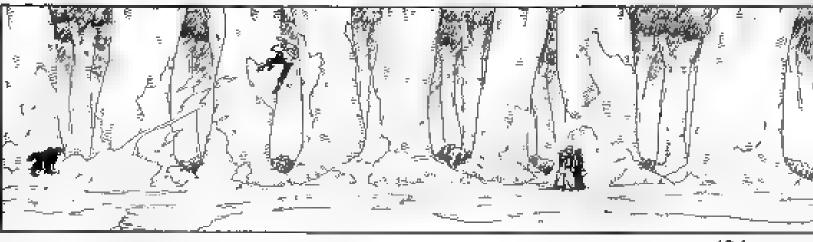












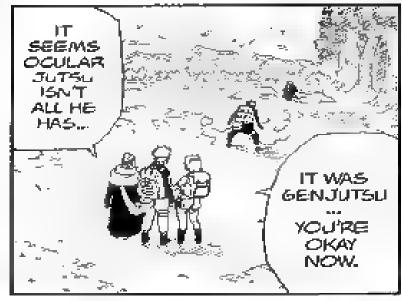
















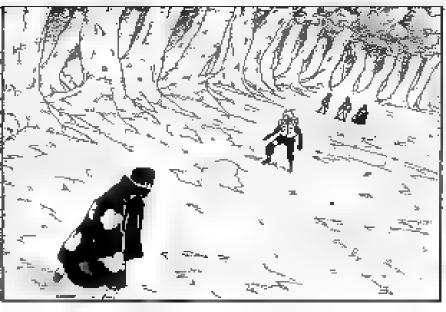


















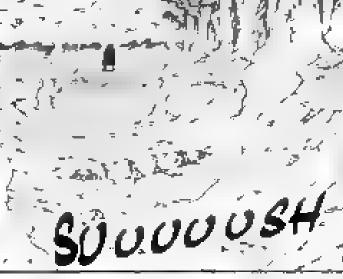






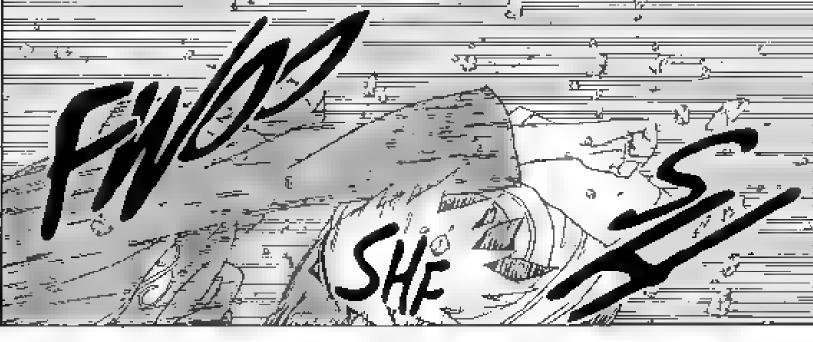


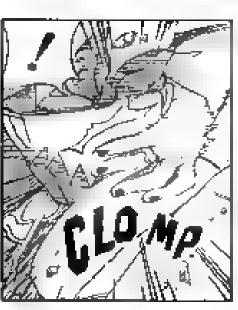












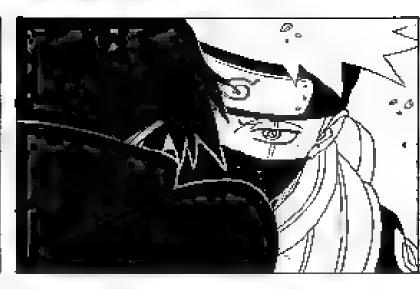


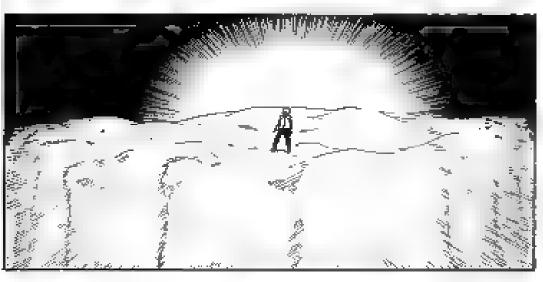








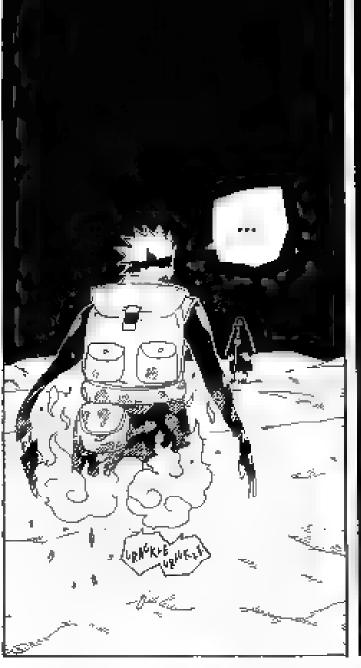




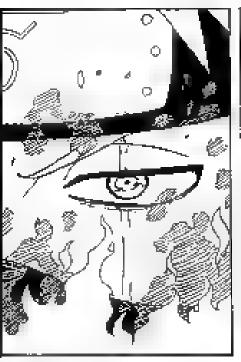






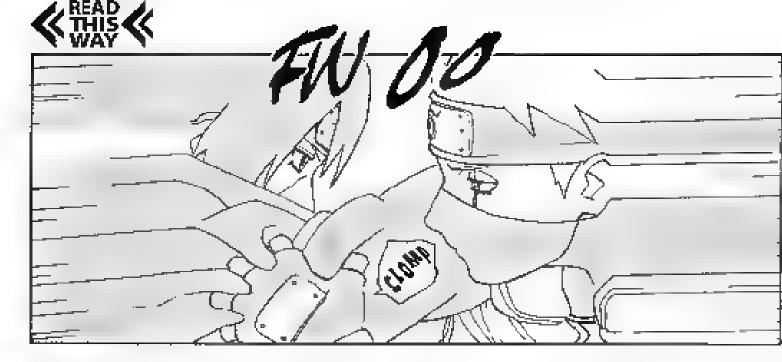




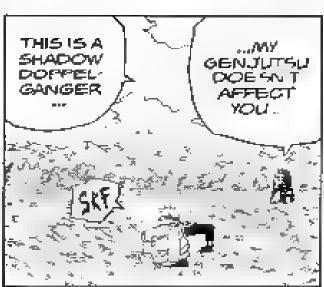












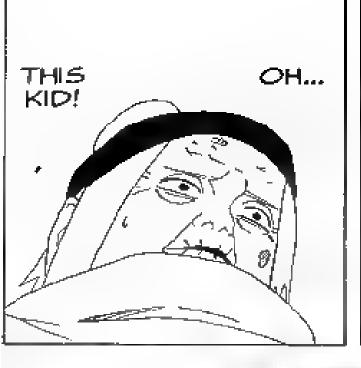


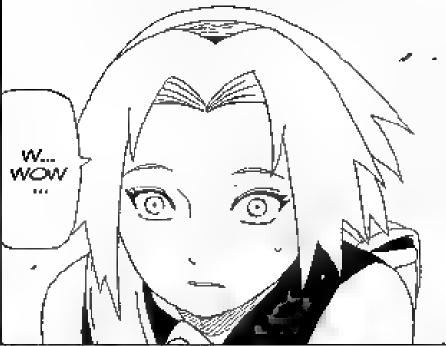










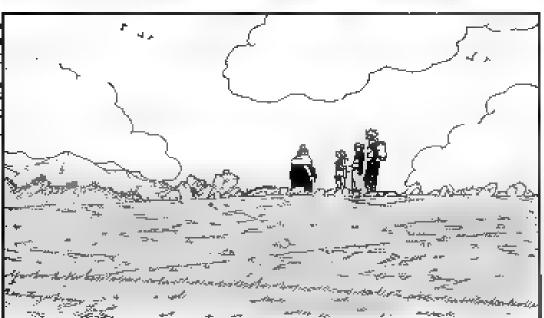


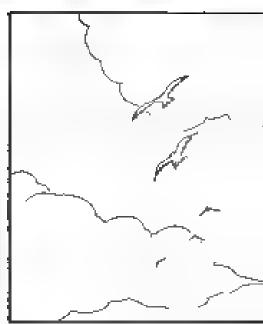










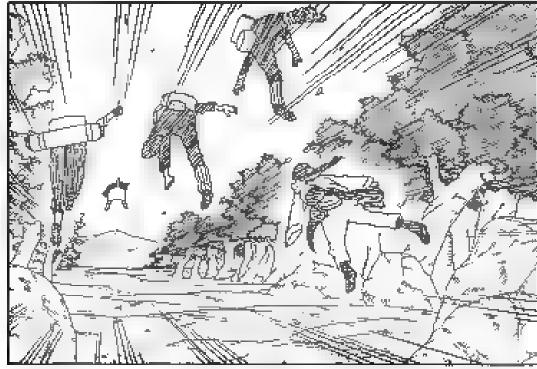








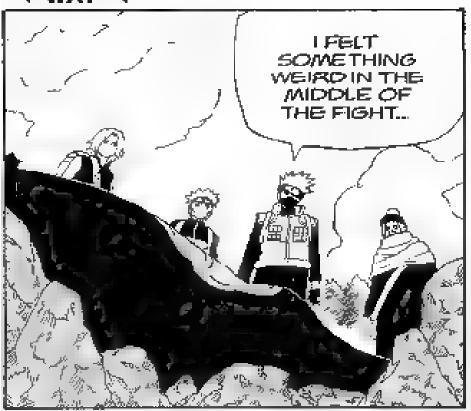








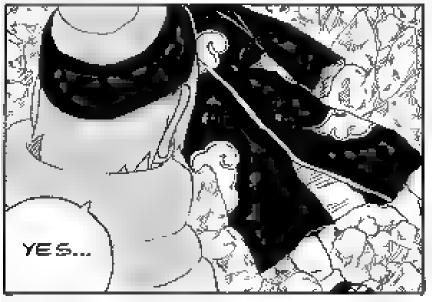










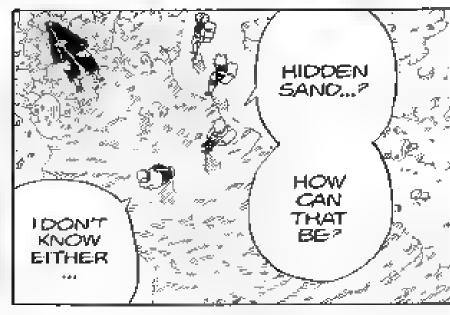






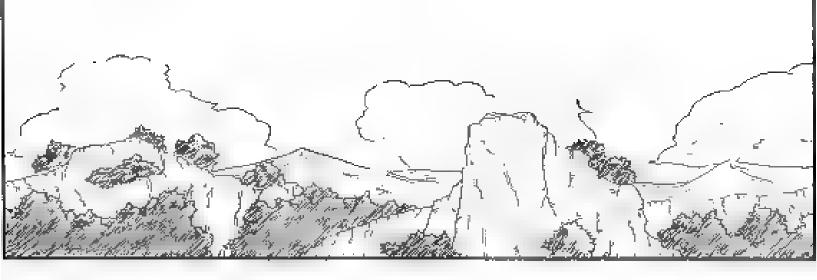








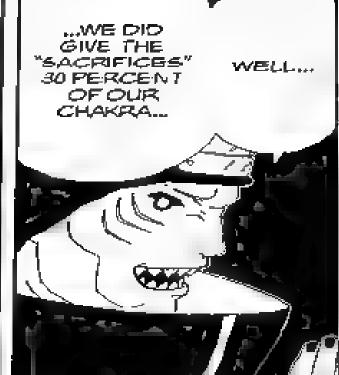












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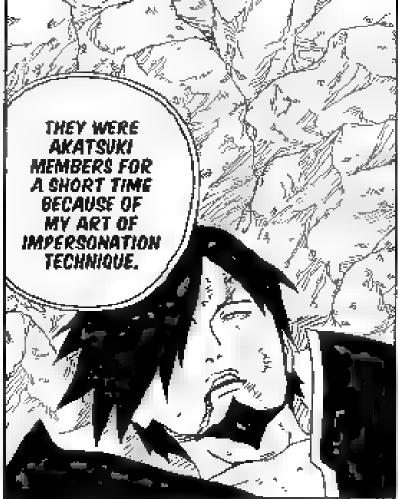


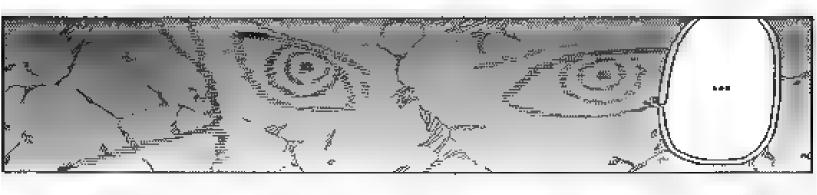


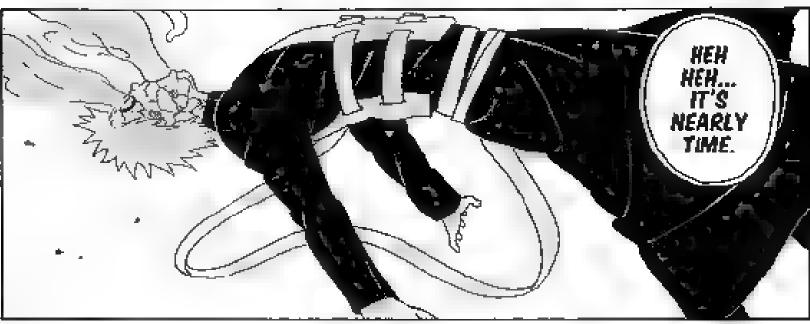








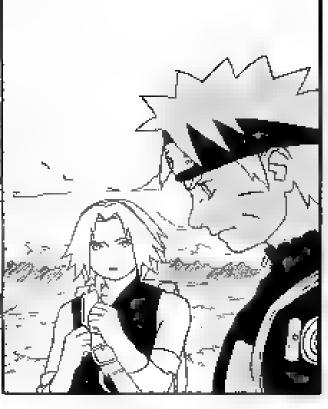






## inenûriki Host...!!



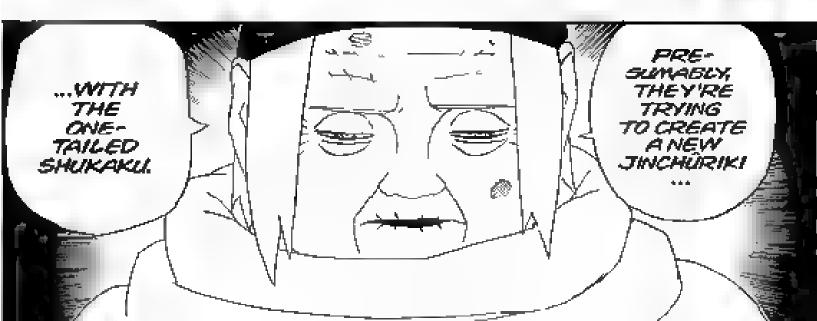




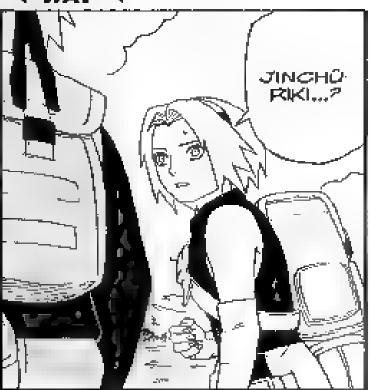


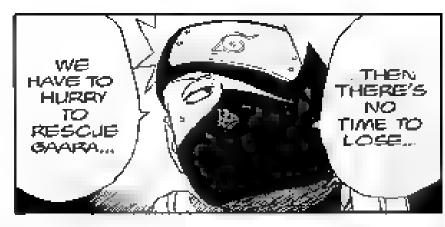














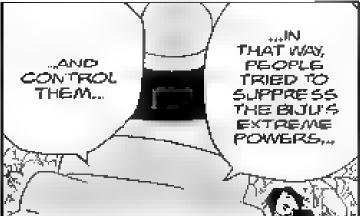


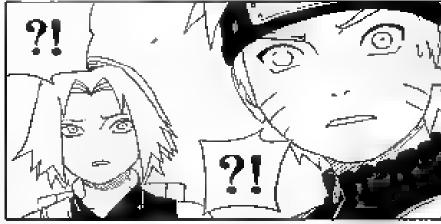










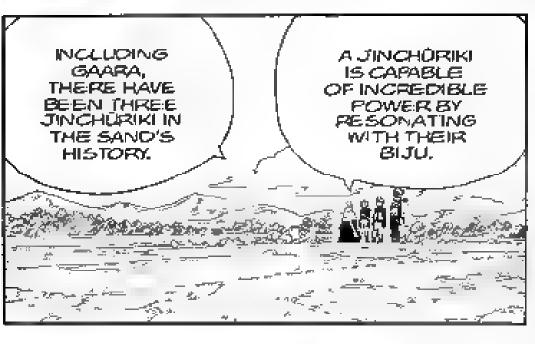


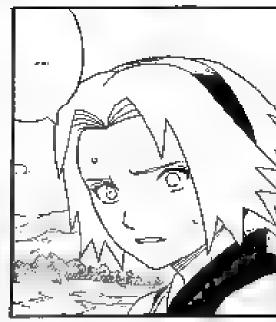










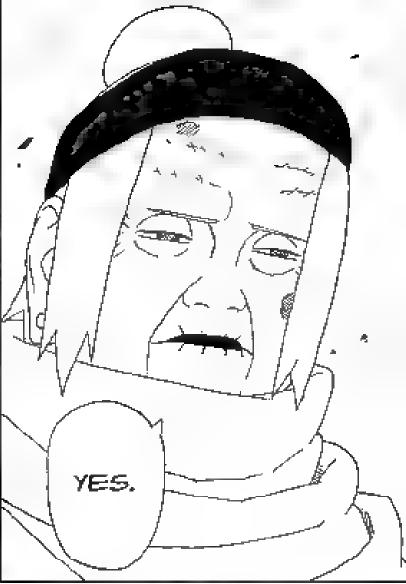


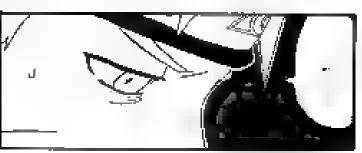






























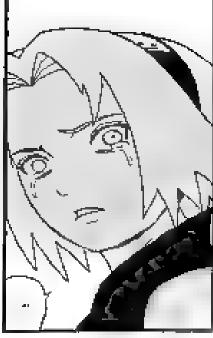






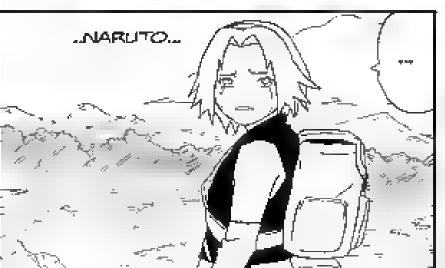


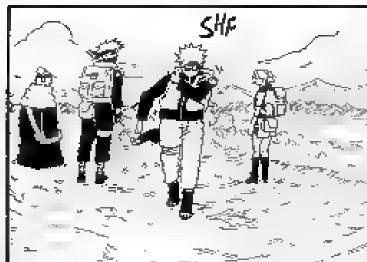














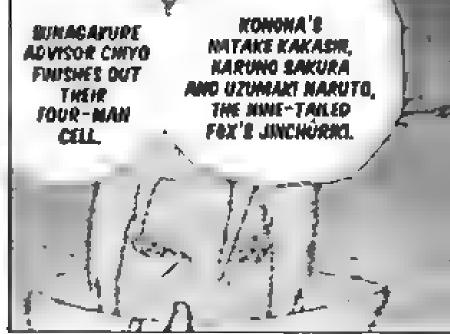






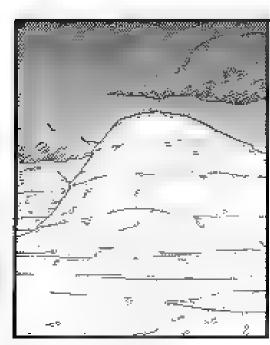






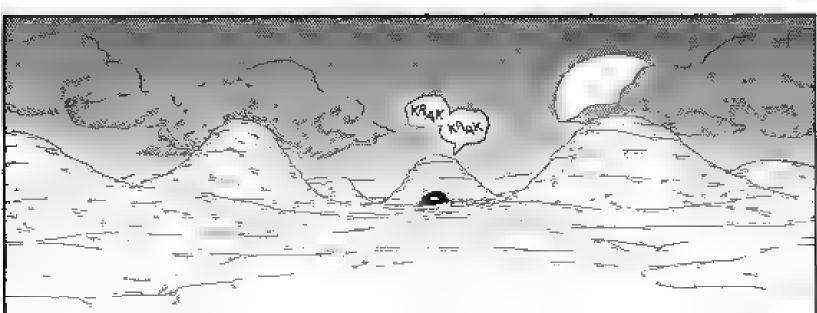


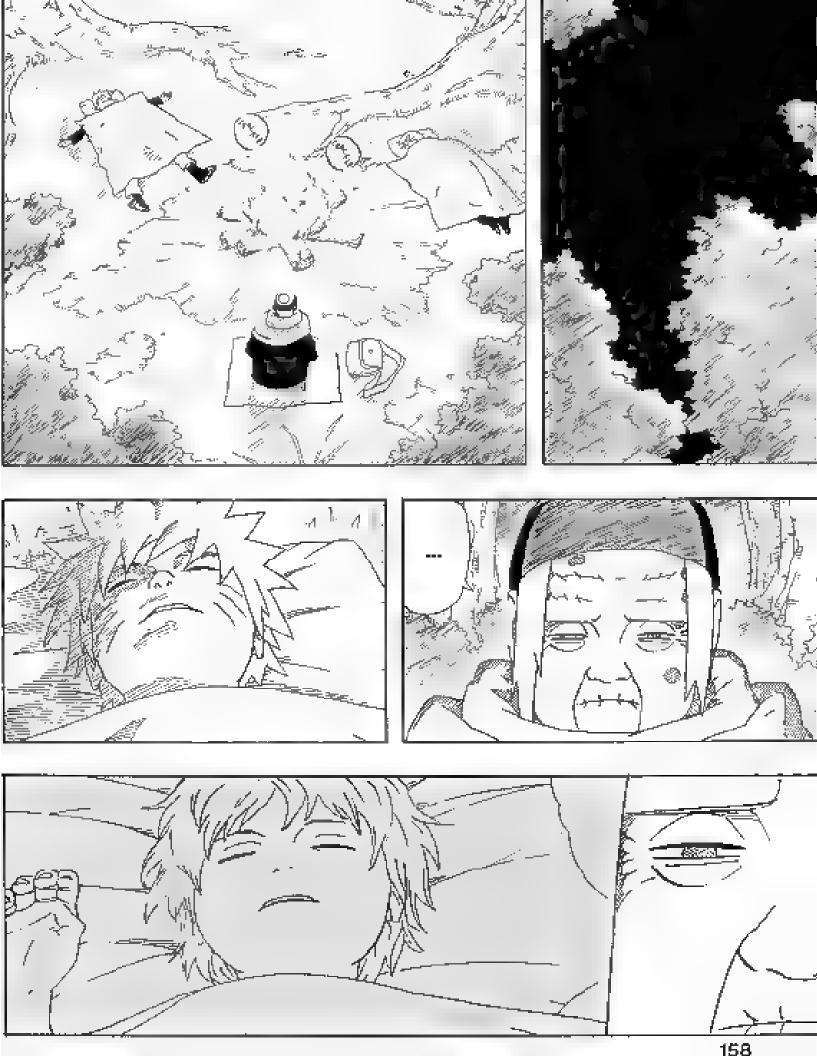




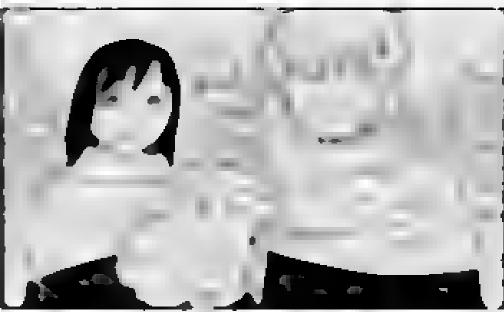










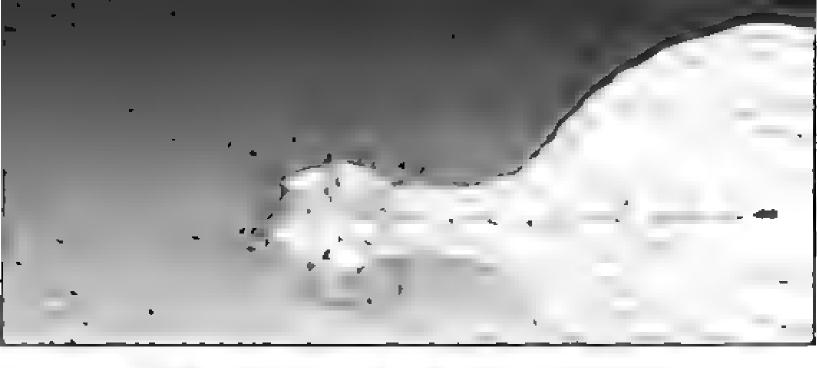




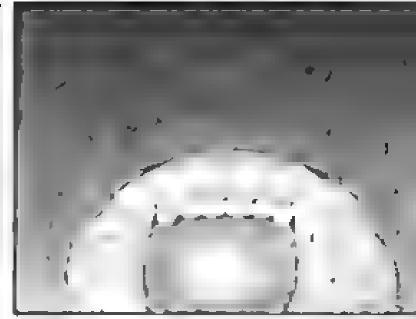




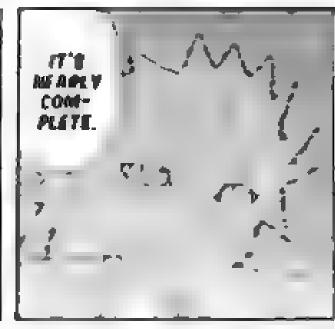




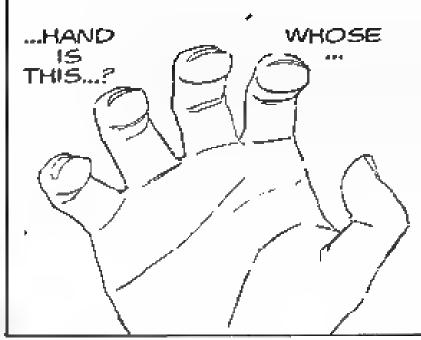
















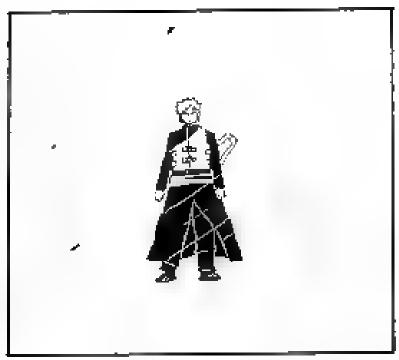




















...CON-SCIOUS-NESS.. 🗸

...JUST A... SMALL... 50... WHO AM "I"...?



1'M ONLY AWARE OF BEING "ME."



